W. L. VINER.

☆☆ M 380.6

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Contents

Collins's Ode on the Passion by D^r Cooke

Milton's Morning Hymn by Gallliard & Cooke

Ode for the Birthday of Queen Anne 1713 } by G. F. Handel

Music in Macbeth } by Matthew Locke & Doctor Boyce

Music in the Tempest } by Purcell & Doctor Busby.

Elegy on the Death of Battishill by C. Wesley

Finis.

M 380.6

Same as R.M. G. 4040.b

THE ORIGINAL

SONGS, AIRS, & CHORUSSES,

Which were Introduced in the Tragedy of

MACBETH

IN SCORE: COMPOSED BY

MATTHEW LOCKE,

Chapel Organist to Queen Catherine Consort to King Charles II

Revised & Corrected by

Dr. Boyce.

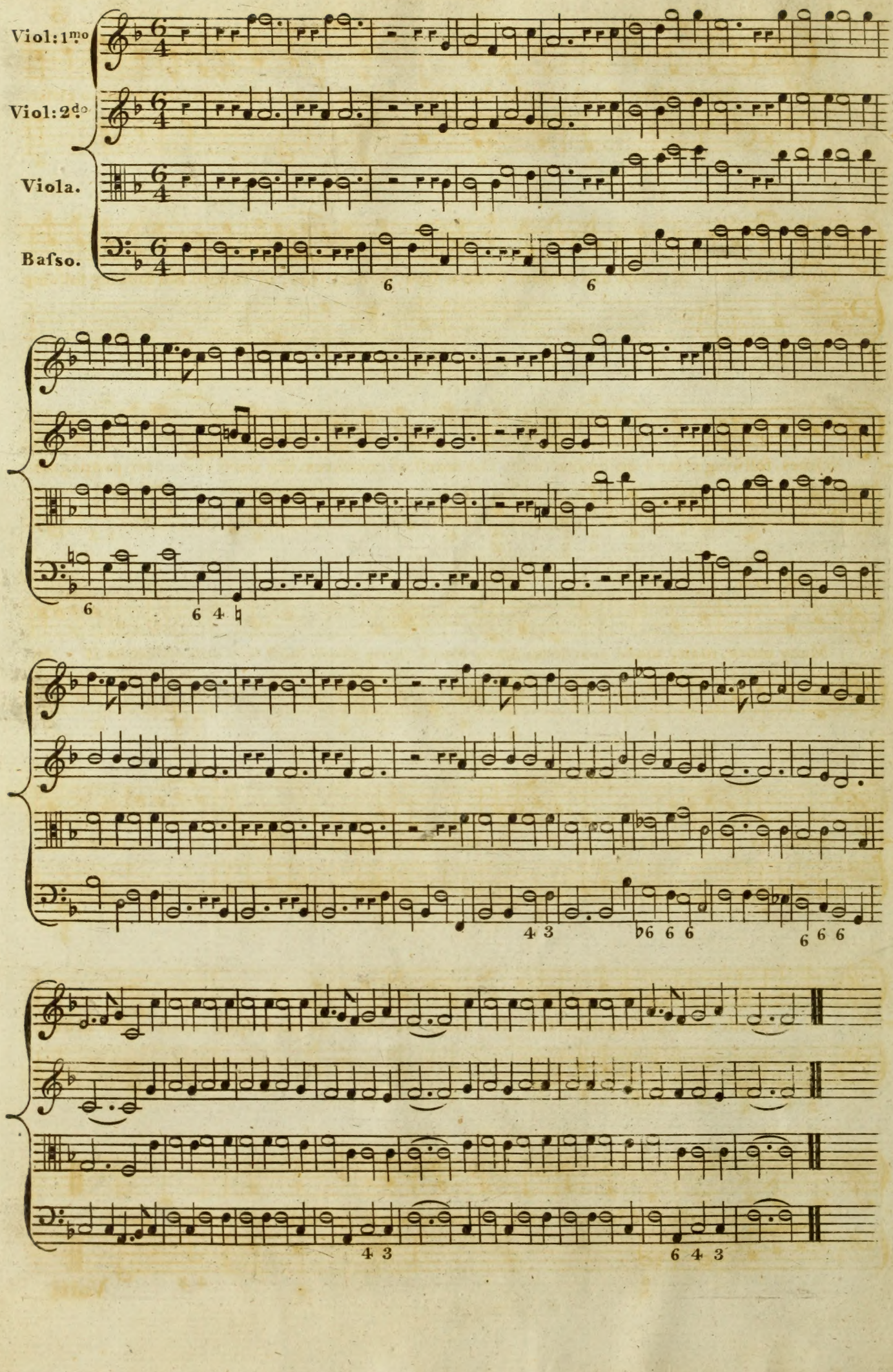
Dedicated to

David Garrick Esq.re

Pr. 6s.

London Printed by Rt. Birchall, at his Musical Circulating Library
№ 133. New Bond Street.

SYMPHONY.



1st. Witch. 2d. Witch.

Speak Sifter ſpeak! is the deed done? Long a-go, long ago; above twelve glaſſes

ſince has run: Ill deeds are ſeldom ſeldom ſlow, ſeldom ſlow, or ſingle; But follwing follwing

crimes, follwing crimes on horror wait; The worſt of creatures, the worſt fas--ter propagate.

1st. Witch.

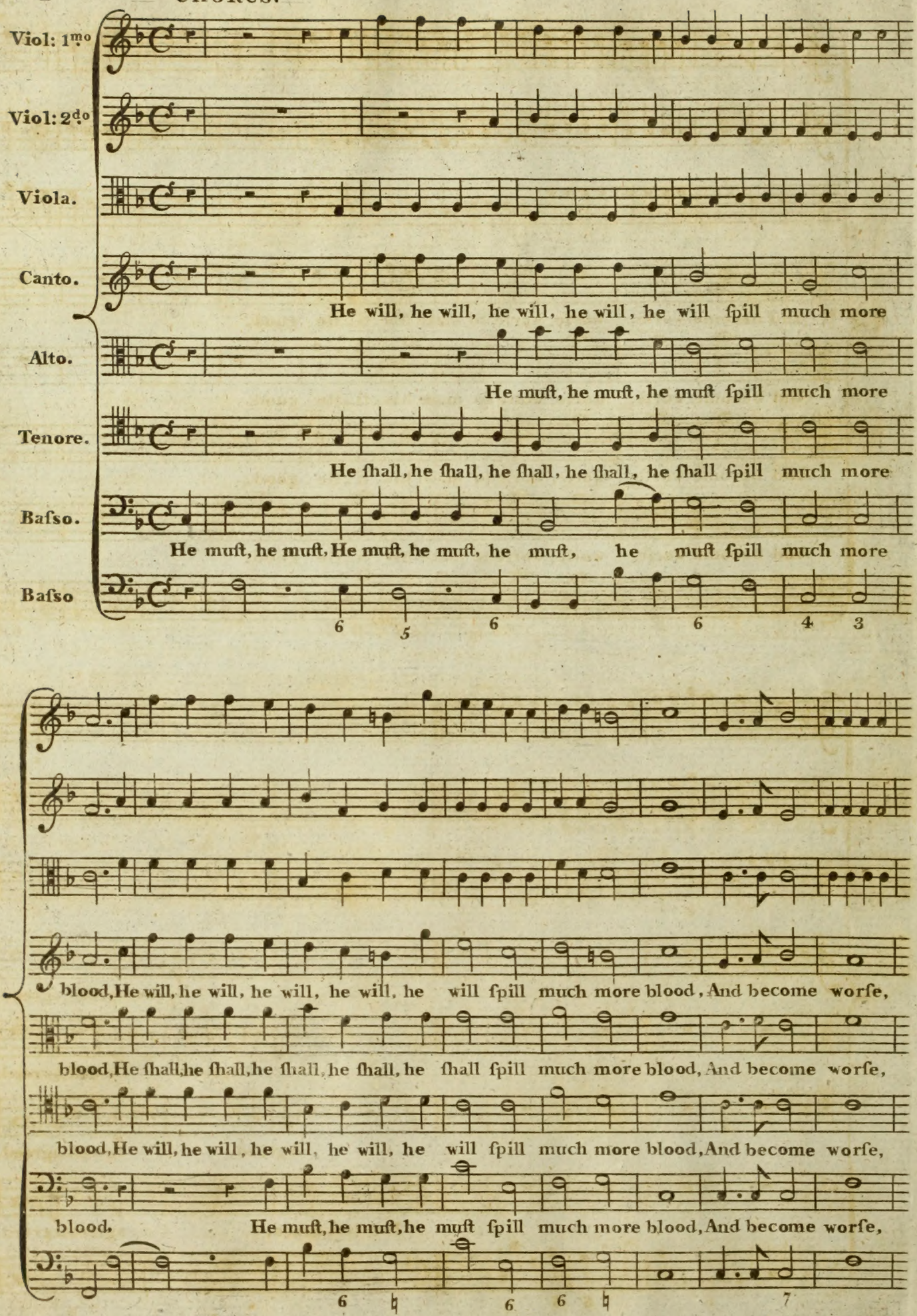
Many more, many more murders, many more, many more muſt this one enſue; As if in

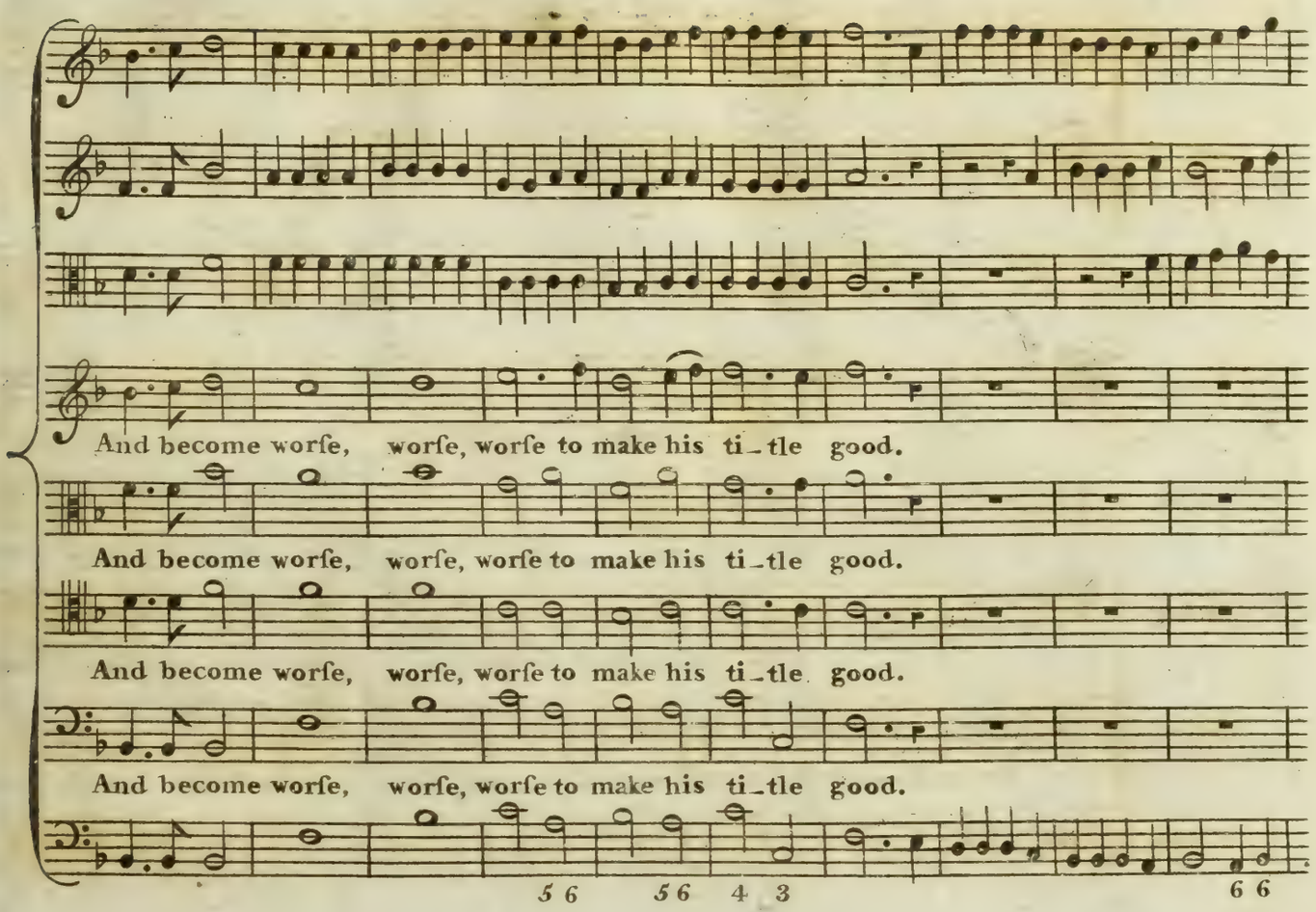
death, as if in death, as if in death were propagation too, As if in death, as

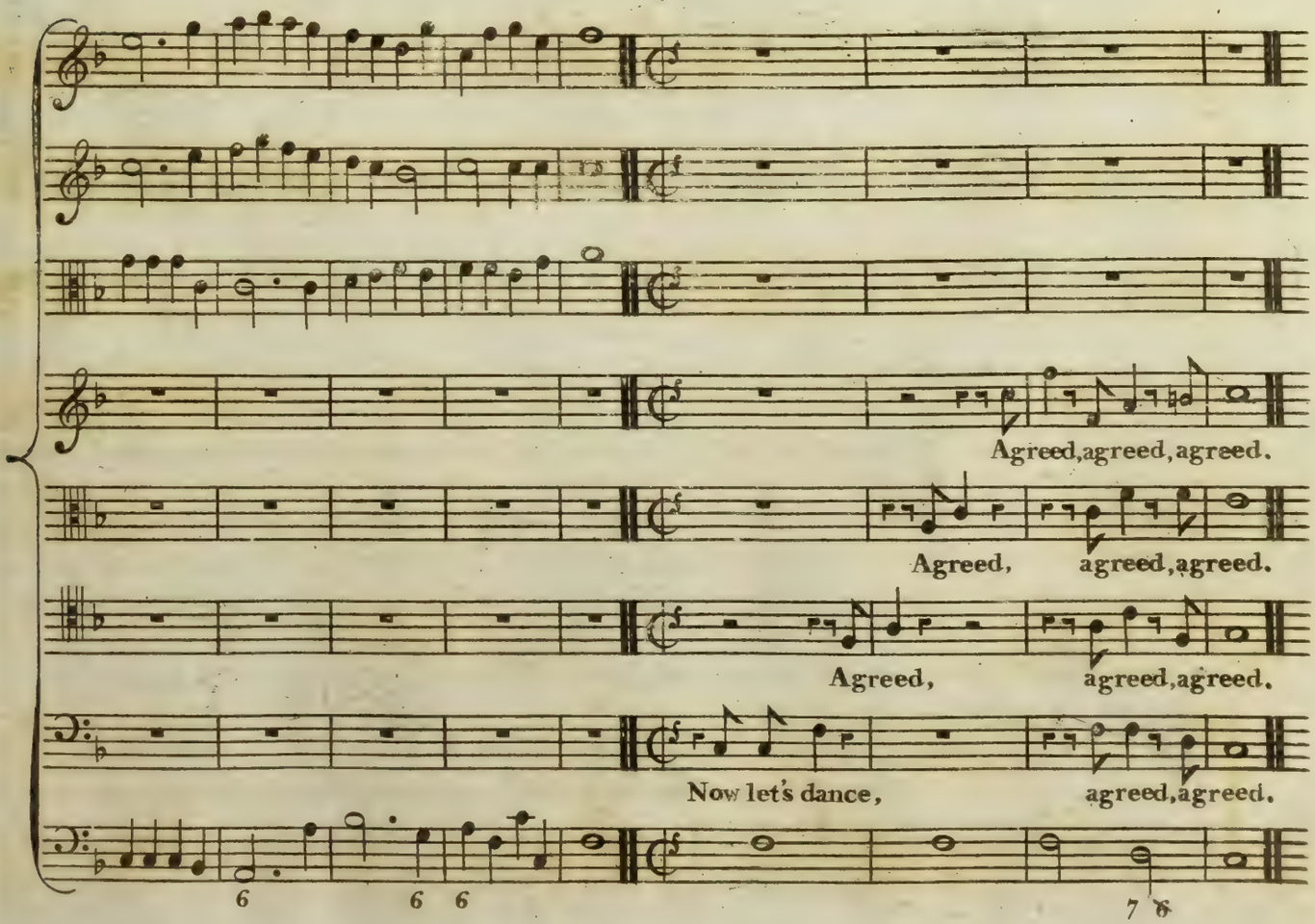
if in death were propagation too. He ſhall, he will, he muſt ſpill much more blood;

And become worſe, and become worſe, become worſe to make his title good.

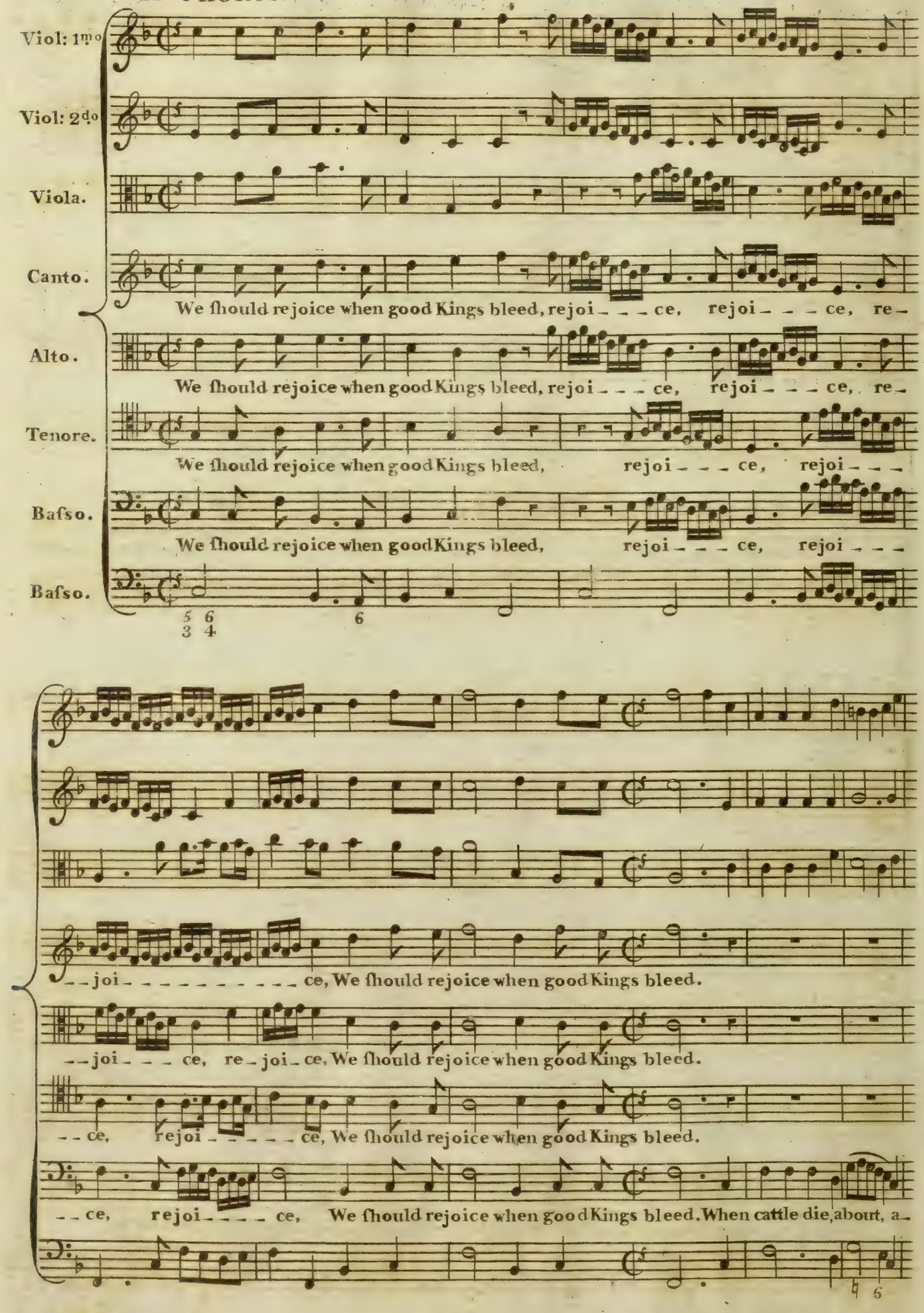
Volti

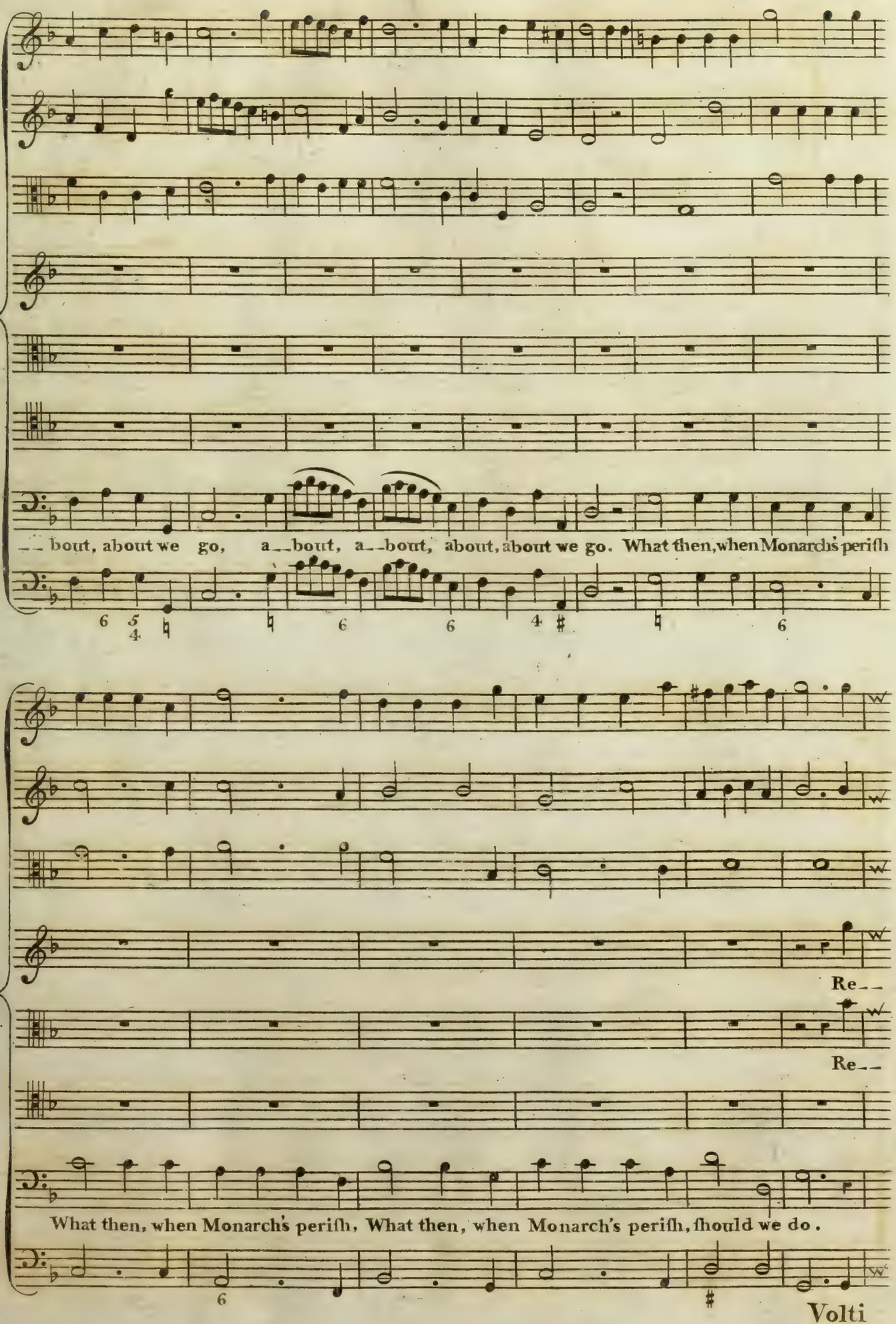

Viol: 1mo
Viol: 2do
Viola.
Canto.
He will, he will, he will, he will, he will ſpill much more
Alto.
He muſt, he muſt, he muſt ſpill much more
Tenore.
He ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall ſpill much more
Baſso.
He muſt, he muſt, He muſt, he muſt, he muſt, he muſt ſpill much more
Baſso
6 5 6 6 4 3
blood, He will, he will, he will, he will, he will ſpill much more blood, And become worſe,
blood, He ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall, he ſhall ſpill much more blood, And become worſe,
blood, He will, he will, he will, he will, he will ſpill much more blood, And become worſe,
blood. He muſt, he muſt, he muſt ſpill much more blood, And become worſe,
6 6 6 7

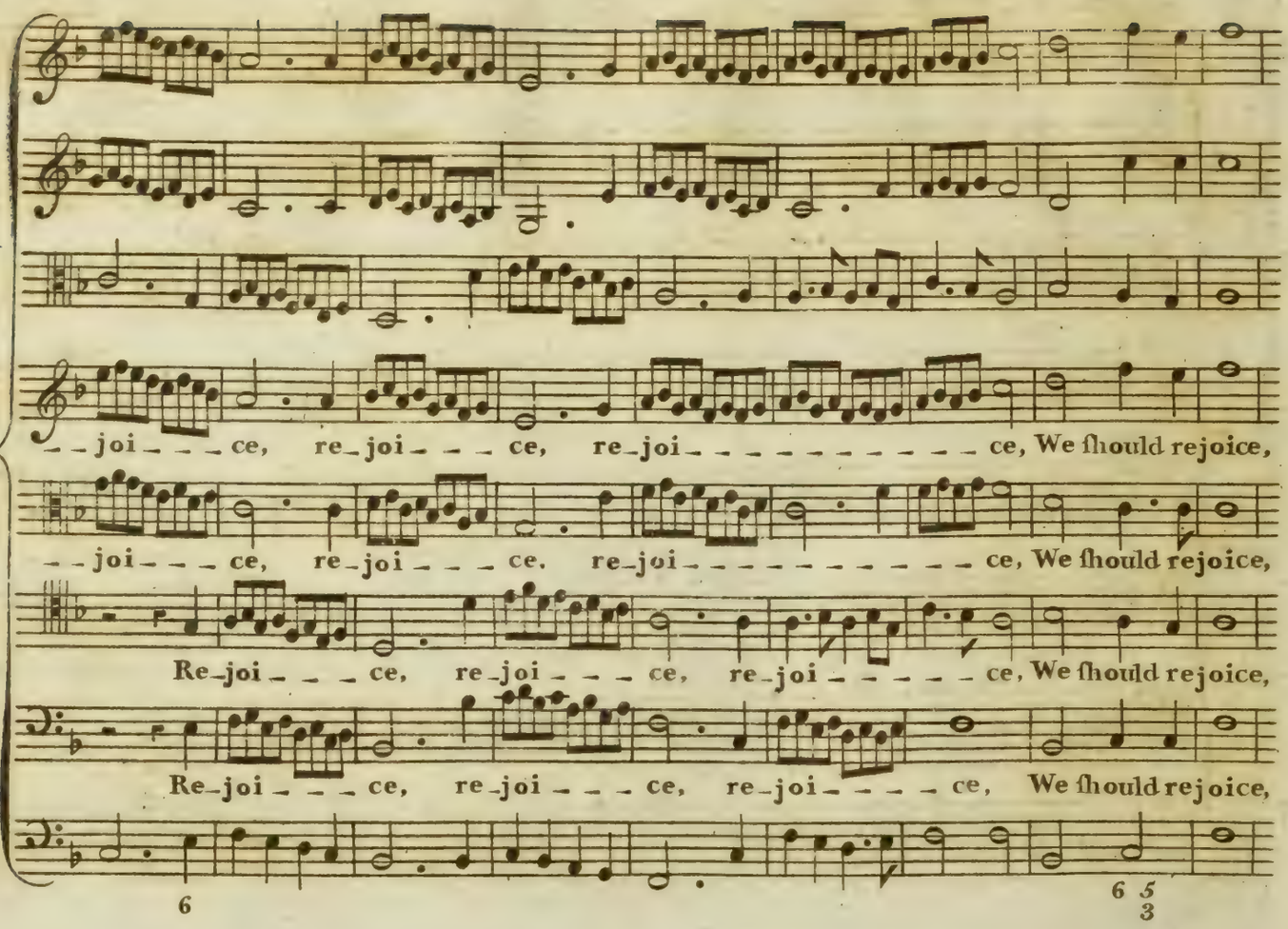

And become worſe, worſe, worſe to make his ti_tle good.
And become worſe, worſe, worſe to make his ti_tle good.
And become worſe, worſe, worſe to make his ti_tle good.
And become worſe, worſe, worſe to make his ti_tle good.
5 6 5 6 4 3
6 6

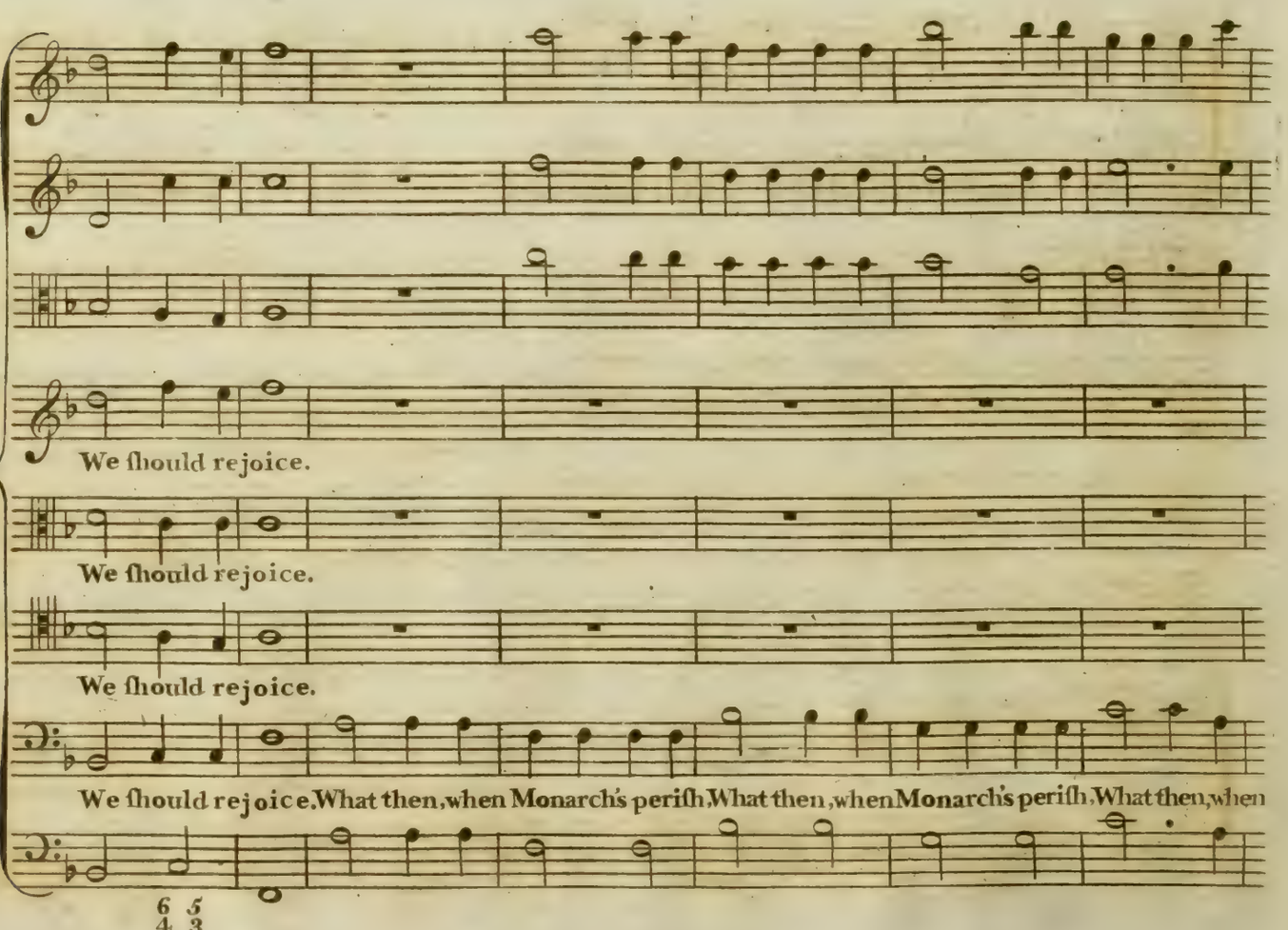

Agreed, agreed, agreed.
Agreed, agreed, agreed.
Agreed, agreed, agreed.
Now let's dance, agreed, agreed.
6
6 6
7 6

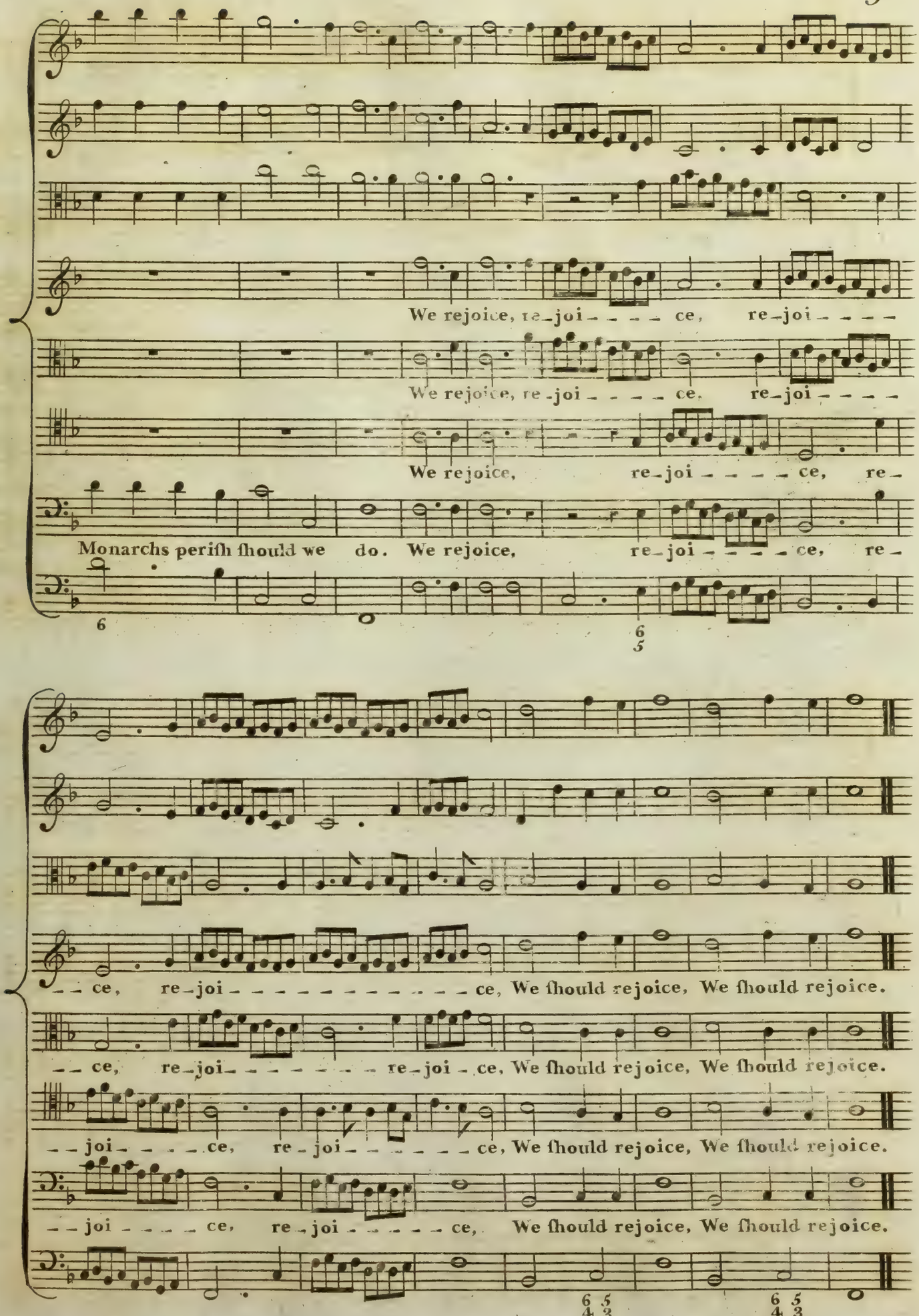
CHORUS.


Viol: 1mo
Viol: 2do
Viola.
Canto.
We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed, rejoi - - - ce, rejoi - - - ce, re-
Alto.
We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed, rejoi - - - ce, rejoi - - - ce, re-
Tenore.
We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed, rejoi - - - ce, rejoi - - -
Baſso.
We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed, rejoi - - - ce, rejoi - - -
Baſso.
5 6
3 4
6
- - joi - - - - - - - - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed.
- - joi - - - ce, re - joi - ce, We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed.
- - ce, rejoi - - - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed.
- - ce, rejoi - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice when good Kings bleed. When cattle die about, a-
6


bout, about we go, a bout, a bout, about, about we go. What then, when Monarchs periſh
Re
Re
What then, when Monarch's periſh, What then, when Monarch's periſh, ſhould we do.
Volti


joi ce, re joi ce, re joi ce, We ſhould rejoice,
joi ce, re joi ce, re joi ce, We ſhould rejoice,
Re joi ce, re joi ce, re joi ce, We ſhould rejoice,
Re joi ce, re joi ce, re joi ce, We ſhould rejoice,
6
6 5 3


We ſhould rejoice.
We ſhould rejoice.
We ſhould rejoice.
We ſhould rejoice. What then, when Monarch's periſh, What then, when Monarch's periſh, What then, when
6 5
4 3


We rejoice, re-joi - - - - ce, re-joi - - - -
We rejoice, re-joi - - - - ce, re-joi - - - -
We rejoice, re-joi - - - - ce, re-
Monarchs periſh ſhould we do. We rejoice, re-joi - - - - ce, re-
- - ce, re-joi - - - - - - - - - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice, We ſhould rejoice.
- - ce, re-joi - - - - - - - re-joi - ce, We ſhould rejoice, We ſhould rejoice.
- - joi - - - - ce, re-joi - - - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice, We ſhould rejoice.
- - joi - - - - ce, re-joi - - - - - ce, We ſhould rejoice, We ſhould rejoice.

HECATE.

Let's have a dance up-on the heath, We

gain more life by Duncan's death; Sometimes like brindled cats we ſhew, Having no muſic

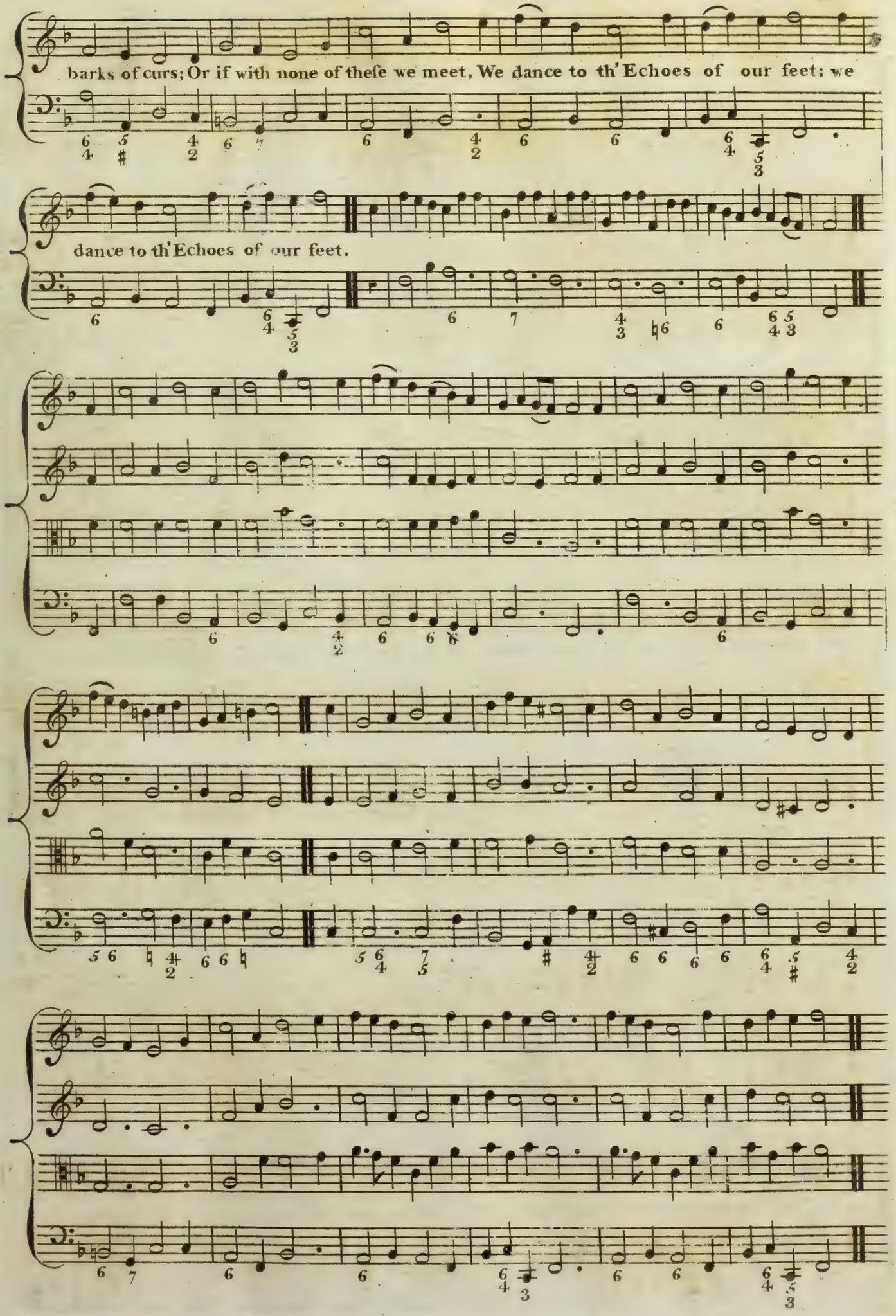
but our mew; To which we dance in ſome old mill, Up-on the hopper ſtone or wheel; To

ſome old ſaw, or bardiſh rhime, Where ſtill the mill clack does keep time, where ſtill the mill clack

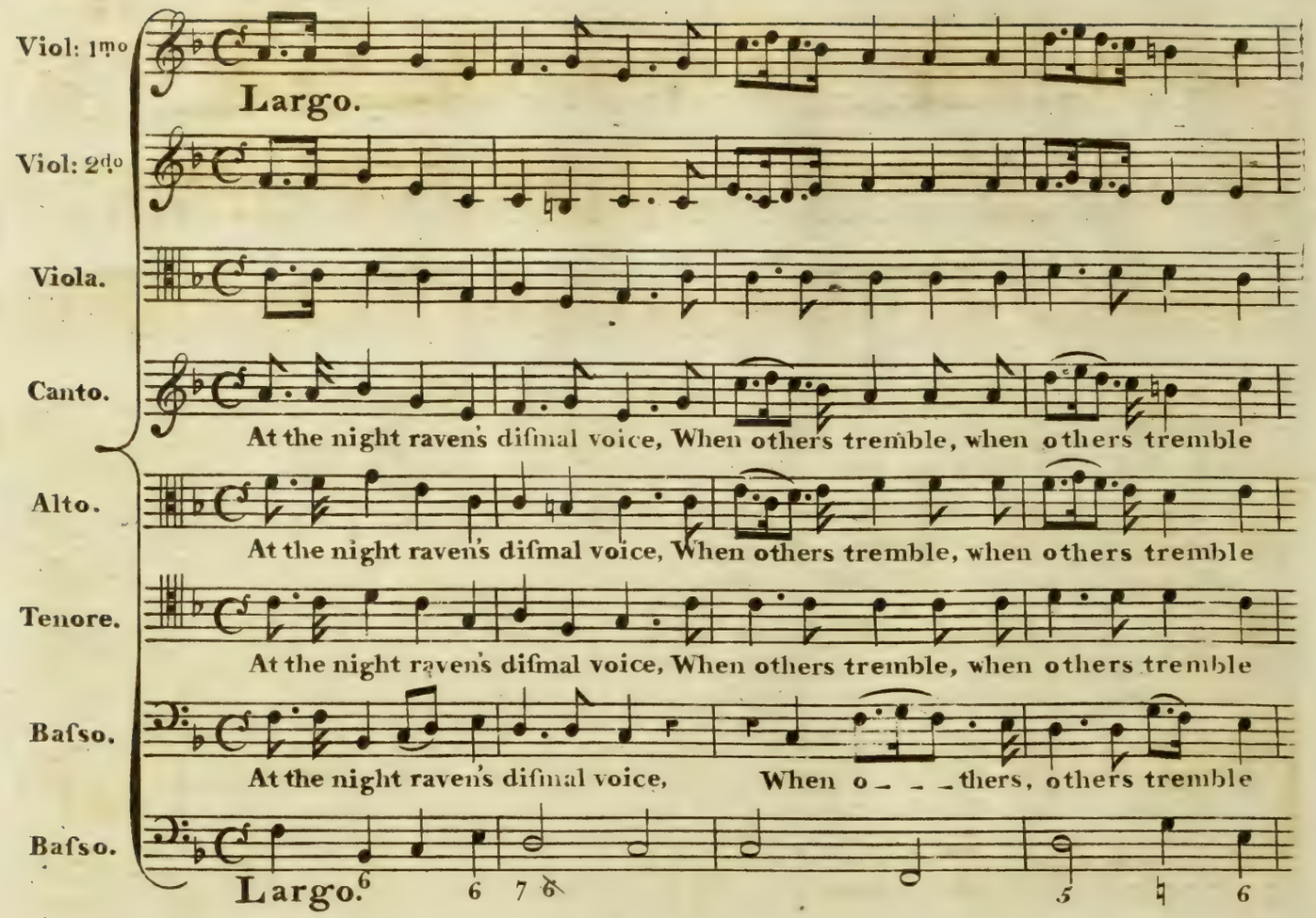
does keep time. Sometimes about a

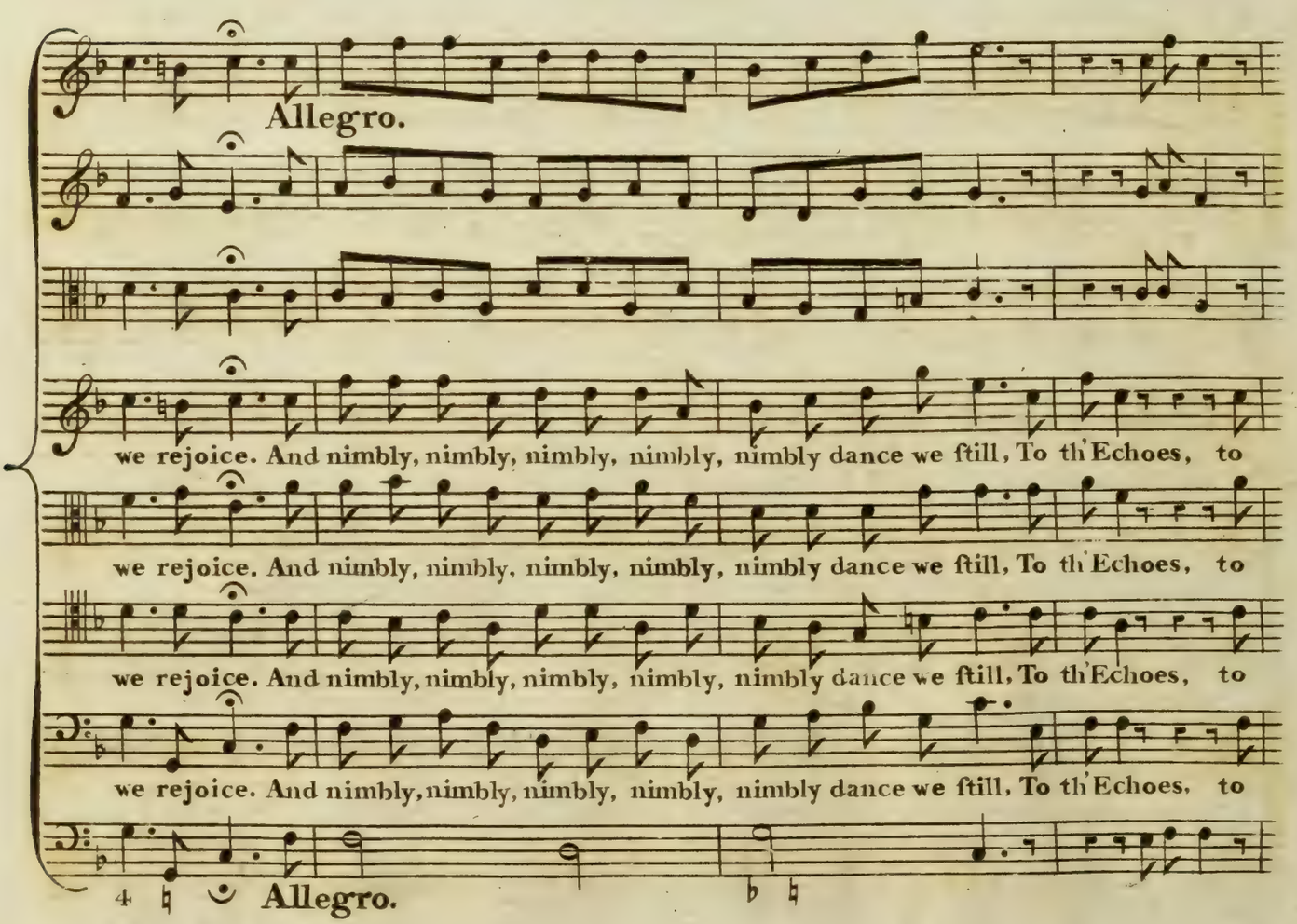
hollow tree, Around, around, around dance we, And thither the chirping crickets come, And

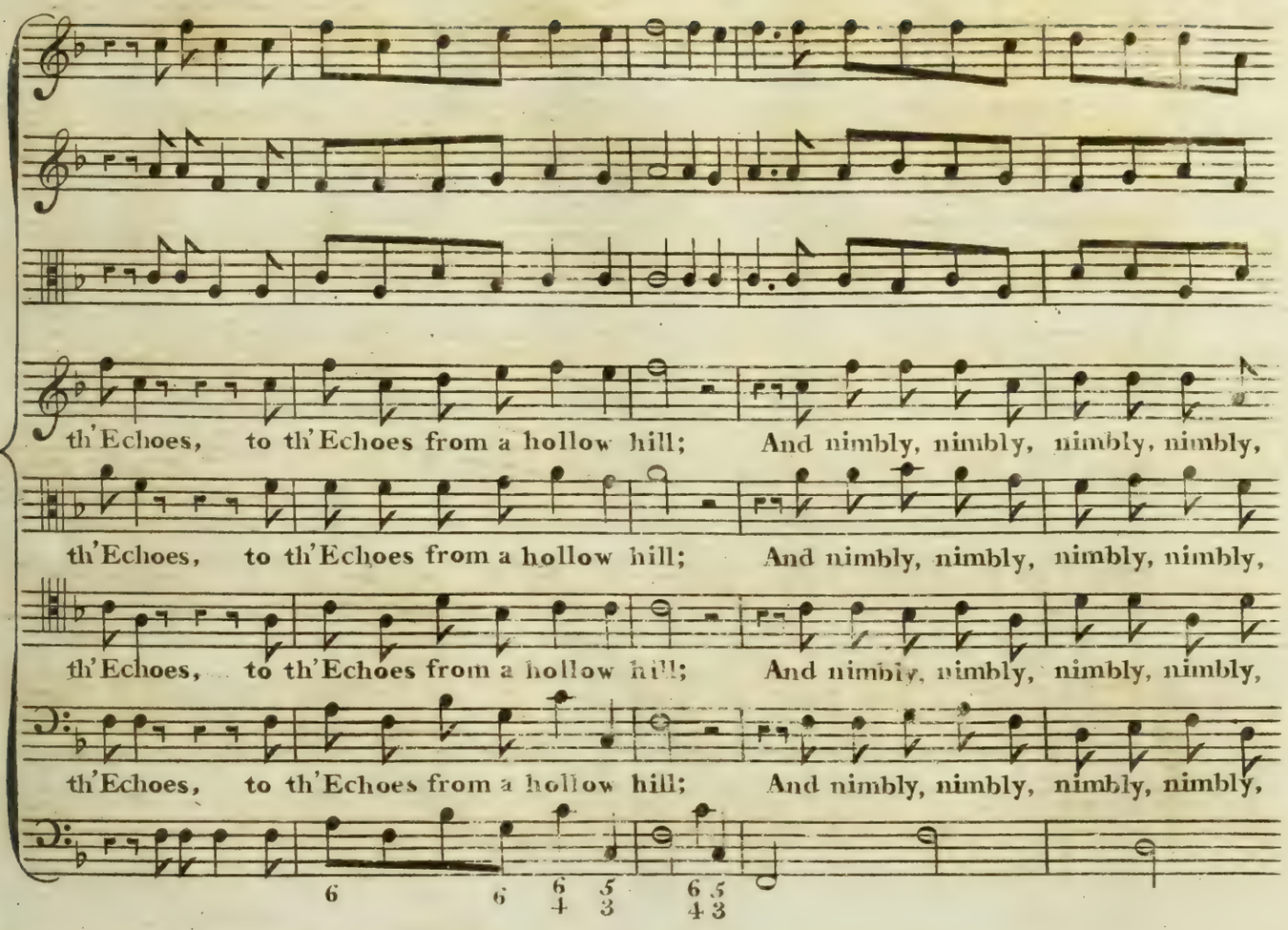
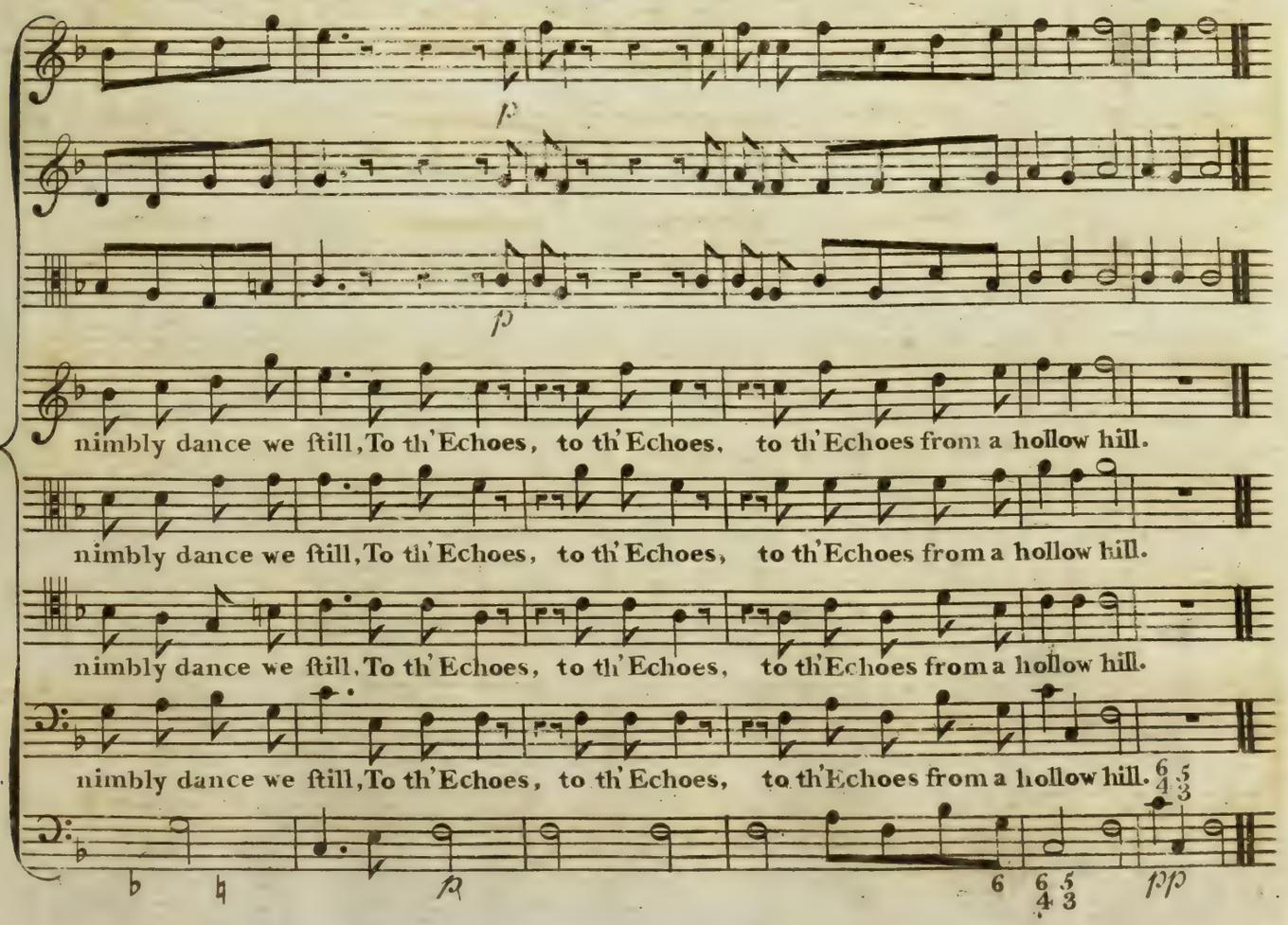
beetles ſing in drowſy hum; Sometimes we dance o'er ferns or furze, To howls of wolves, or


barks of curs; Or if with none of theſe we meet, We dance to th' Echoes of our feet; we
dance to th' Echoes of our feet.

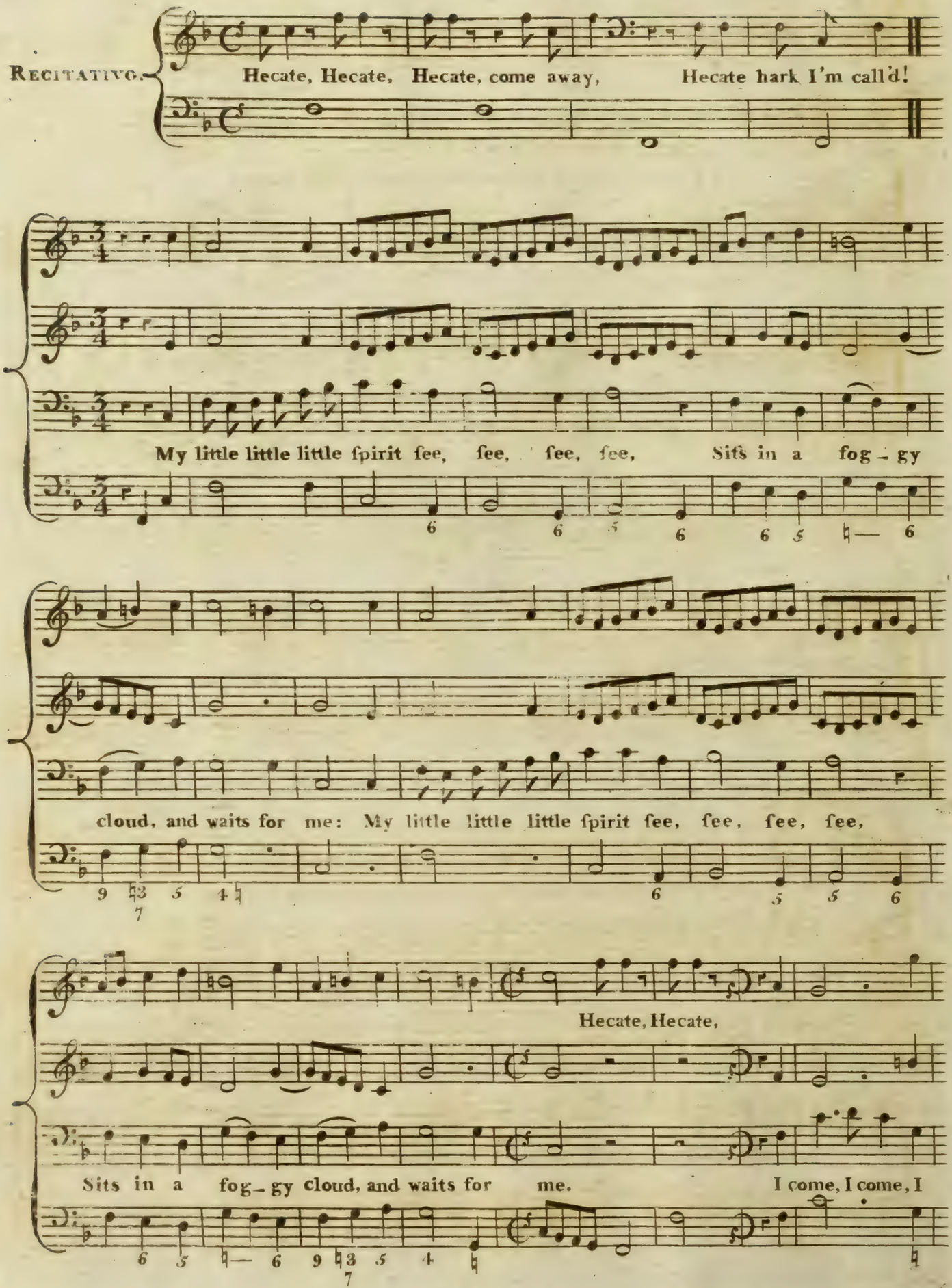
CHORUS.

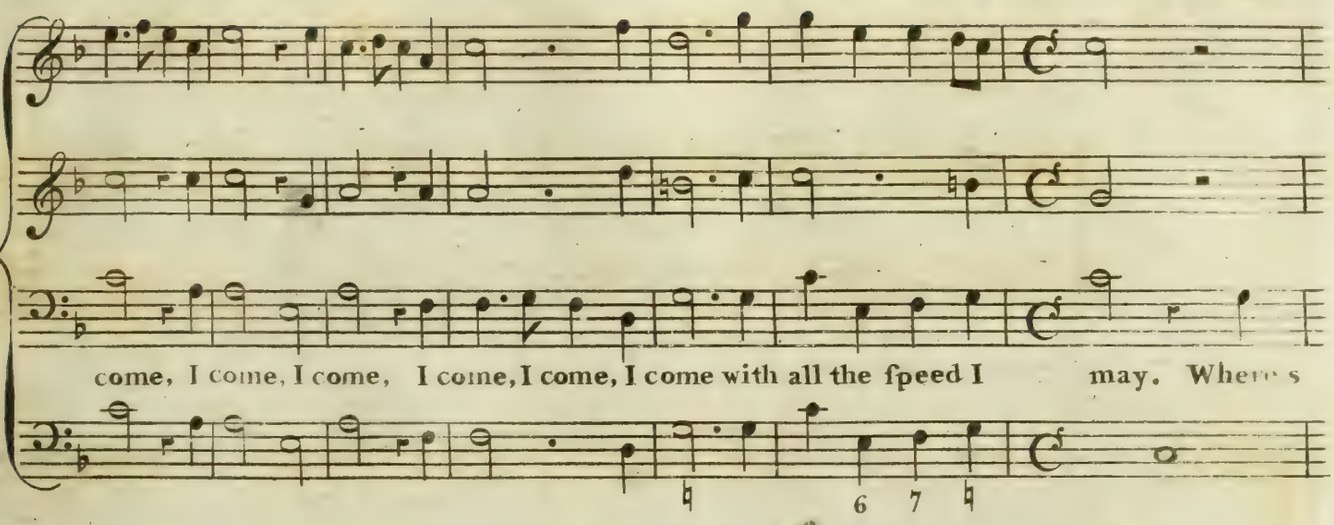

Viol: 1mo
Largo.
Viol: 2do
Viola.
Canto.
At the night ravens diſmal voice, When others tremble, when others tremble
Alto.
At the night ravens diſmal voice, When others tremble, when others tremble
Tenore.
At the night ravens diſmal voice, When others tremble, when others tremble
Baſso.
At the night ravens diſmal voice, When o - - - thers, others tremble
Baſso.
Largo.

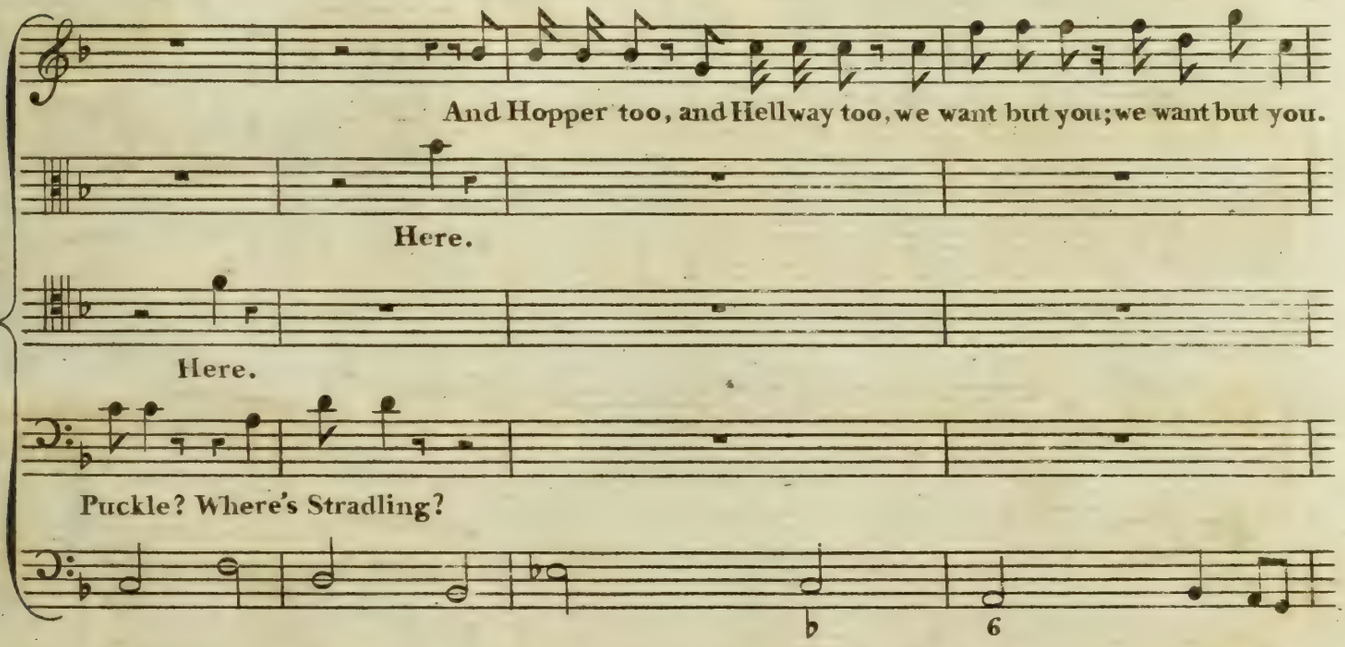

Allegro.
we rejoice. And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to
we rejoice. And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to
we rejoice. And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to
we rejoice. And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to
Allegro.

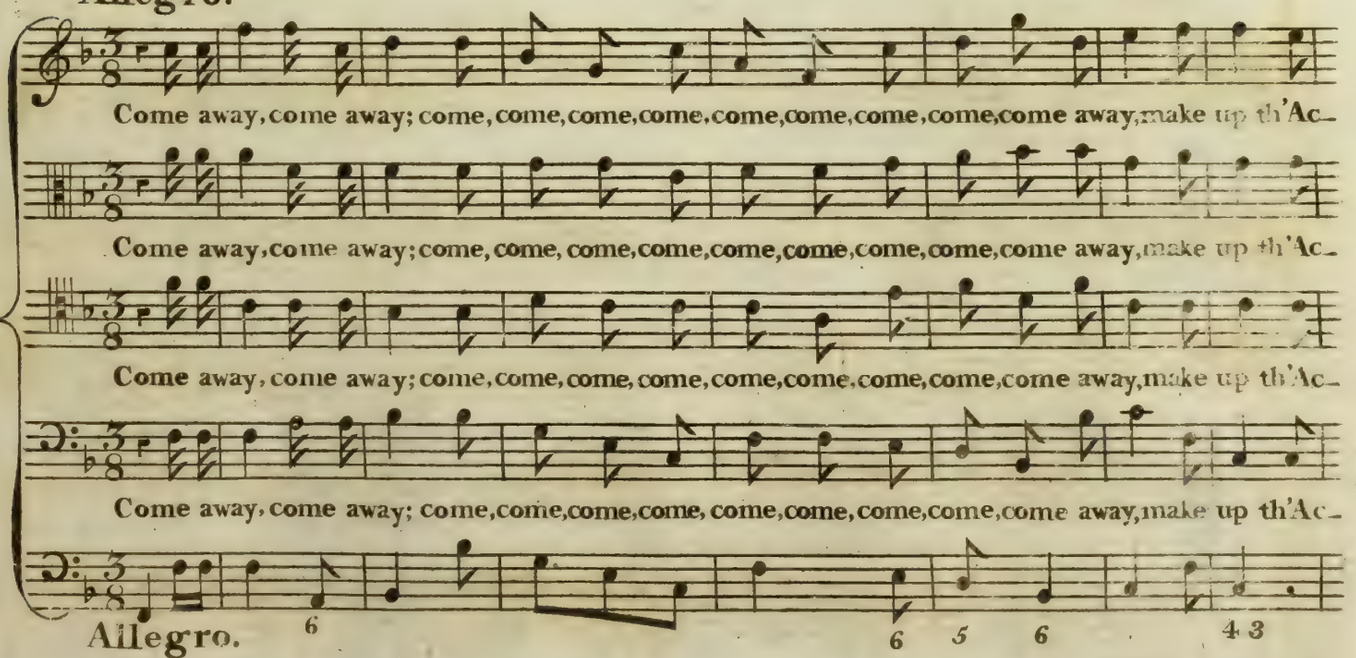

th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill; And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,
th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill; And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,
th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill; And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,
th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill; And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,

p
p
nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill.
nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill.
nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill.
nimbly dance we ſtill, To th'Echoes, to th'Echoes, to th'Echoes from a hollow hill.
fp
pp

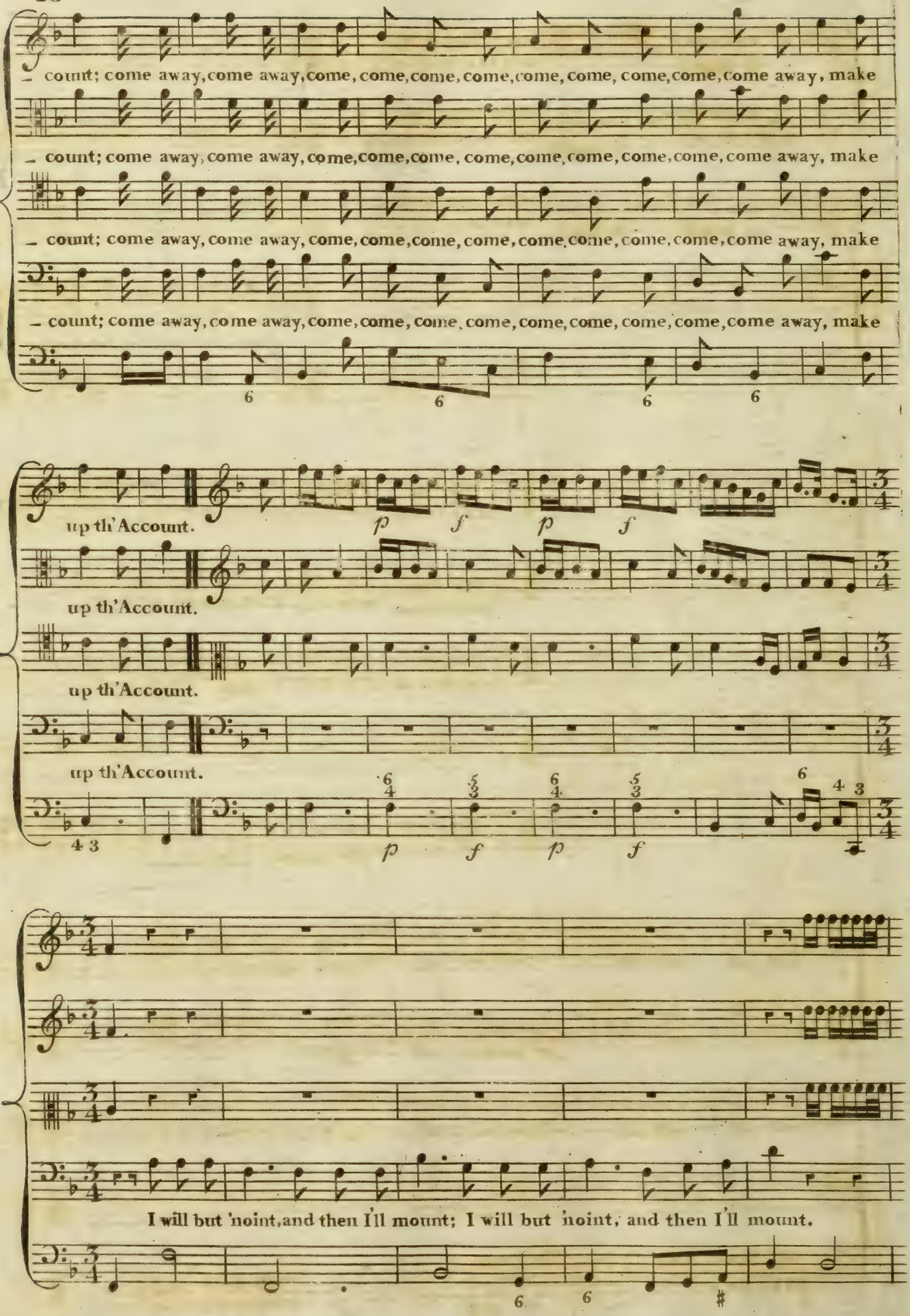
Act. 3d.

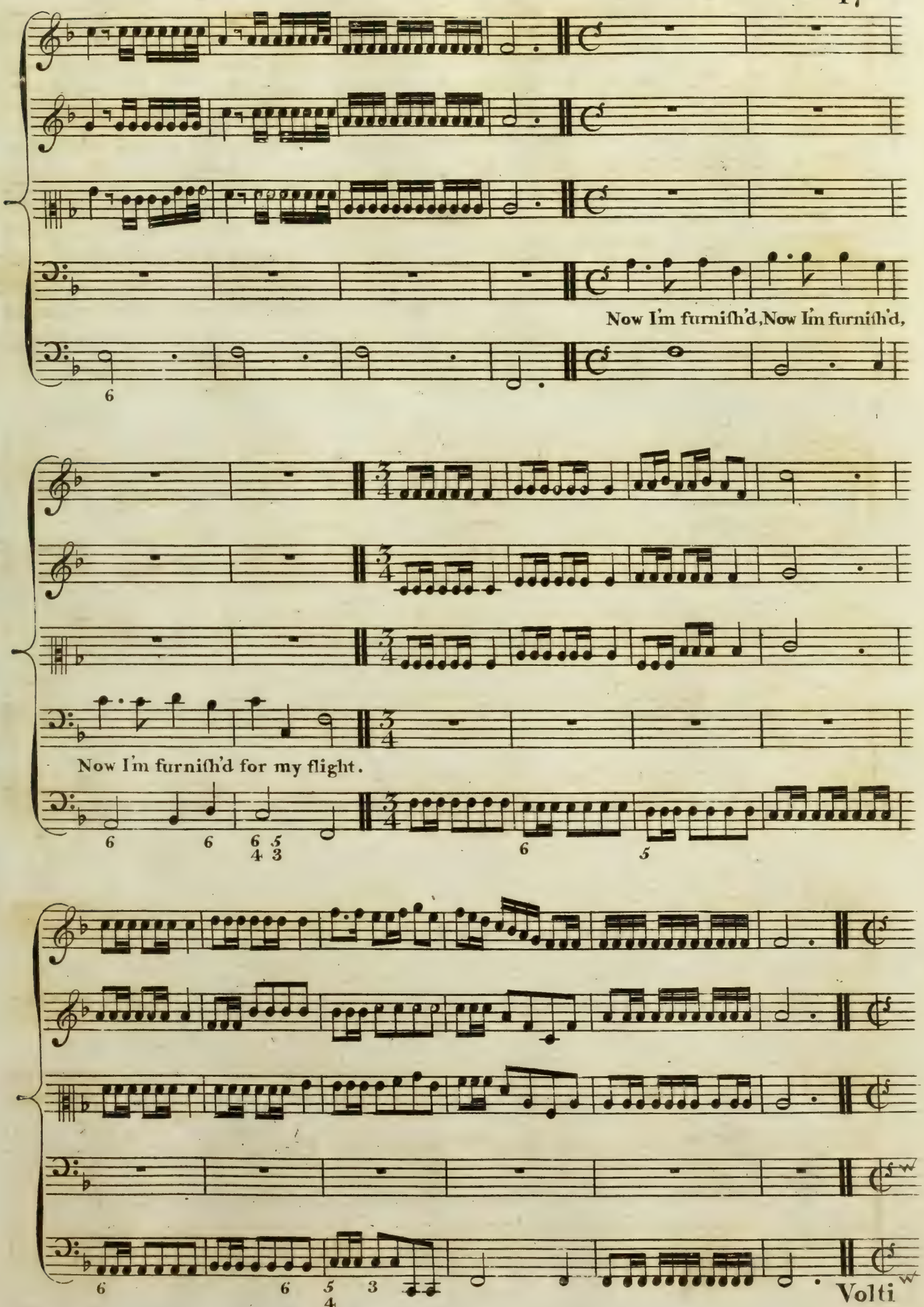

Recitativo.
Hecate, Hecate, Hecate, come away, Hecate hark I'm call'd!
My little little little ſpirit ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, Sits in a fog - gy
cloud, and waits for me: My little little little ſpirit ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee,
Hecate, Hecate,
Sits in a fog - gy cloud, and waits for me. I come, I come, I

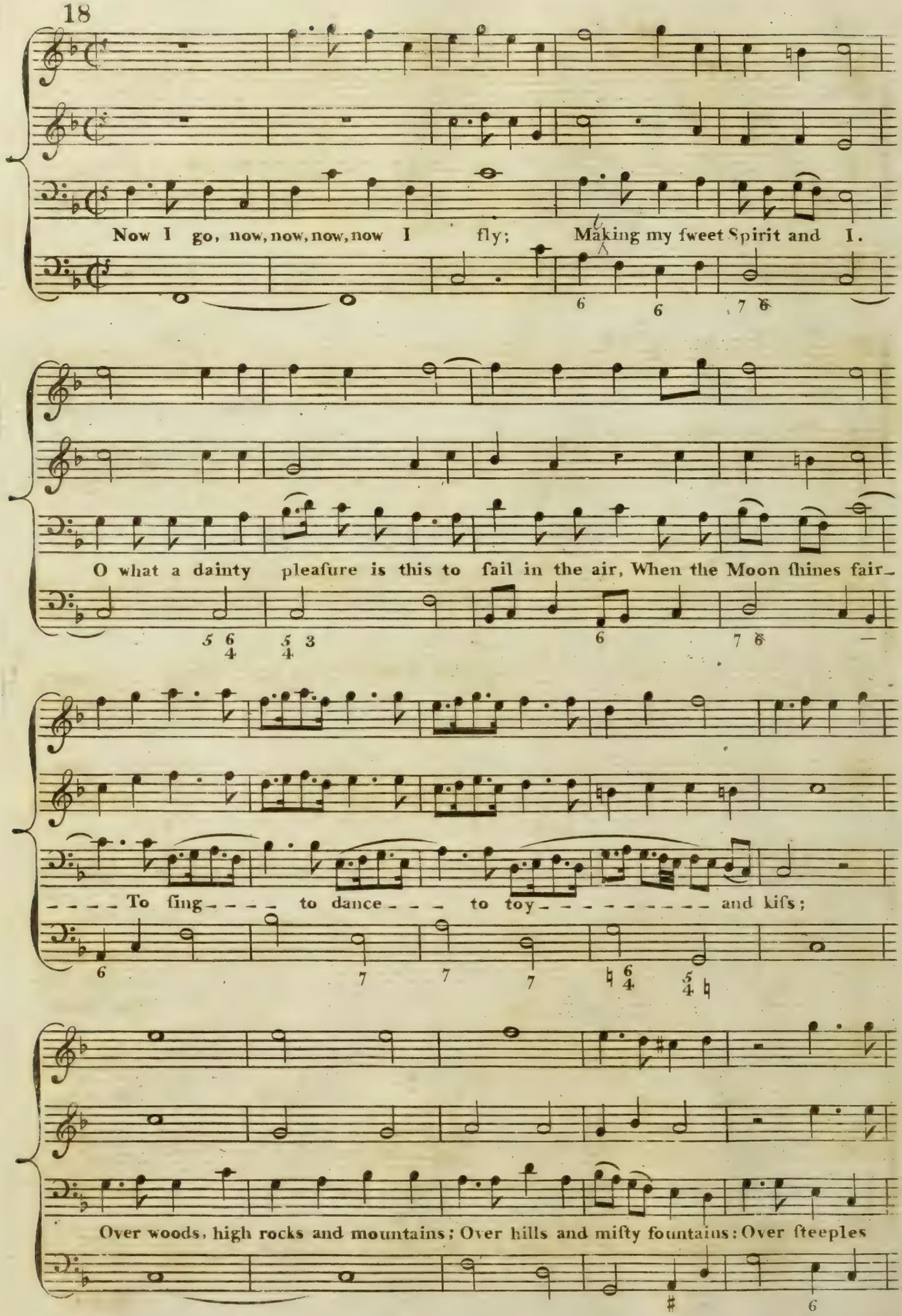

come, I come, I come, I come, I come, I come with all the ſpeed I may. Where's

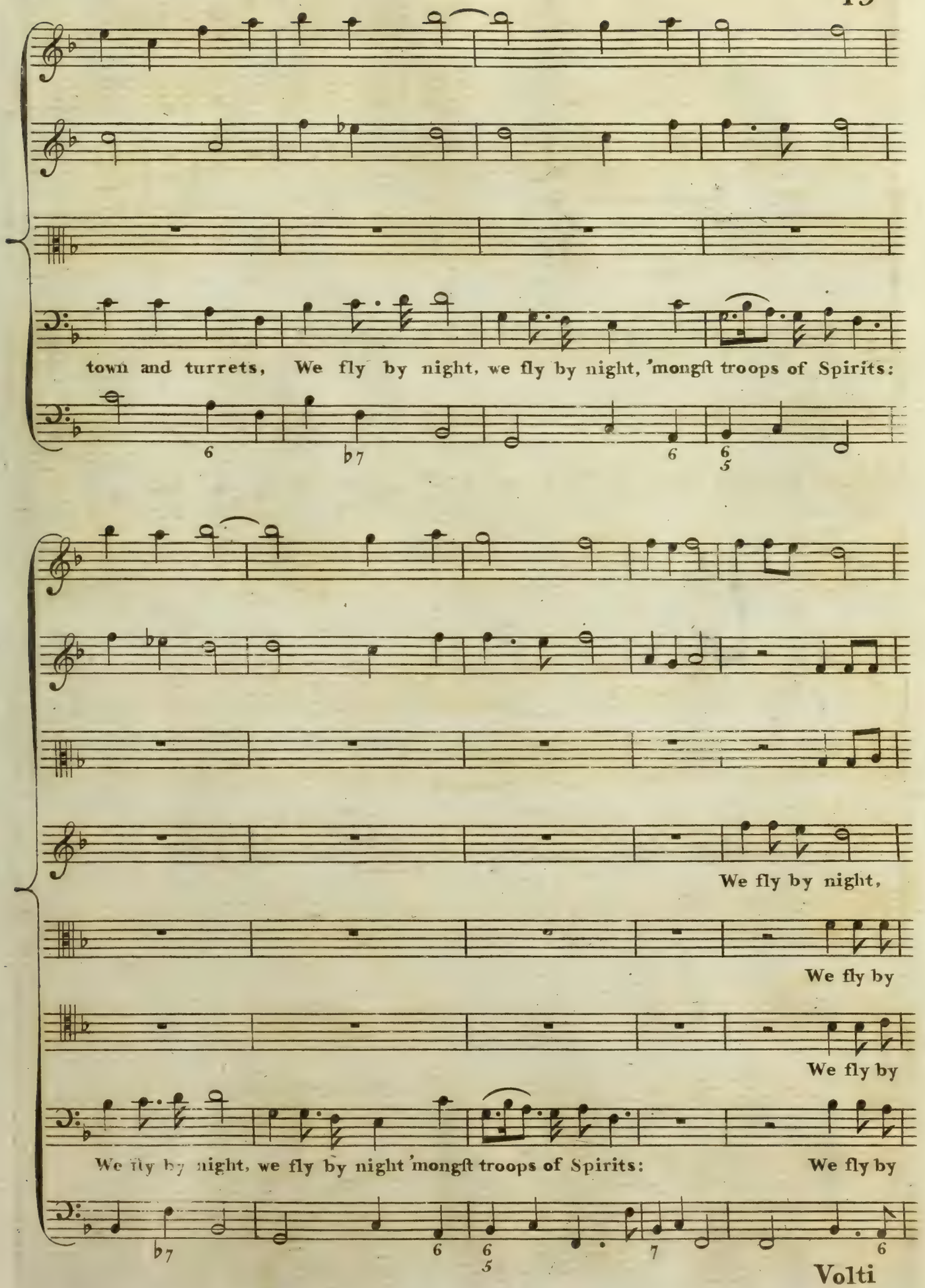

And Hopper too, and Hellway too, we want but you; we want but you.
Here.
Here.
Puckle? Where's Stradling?

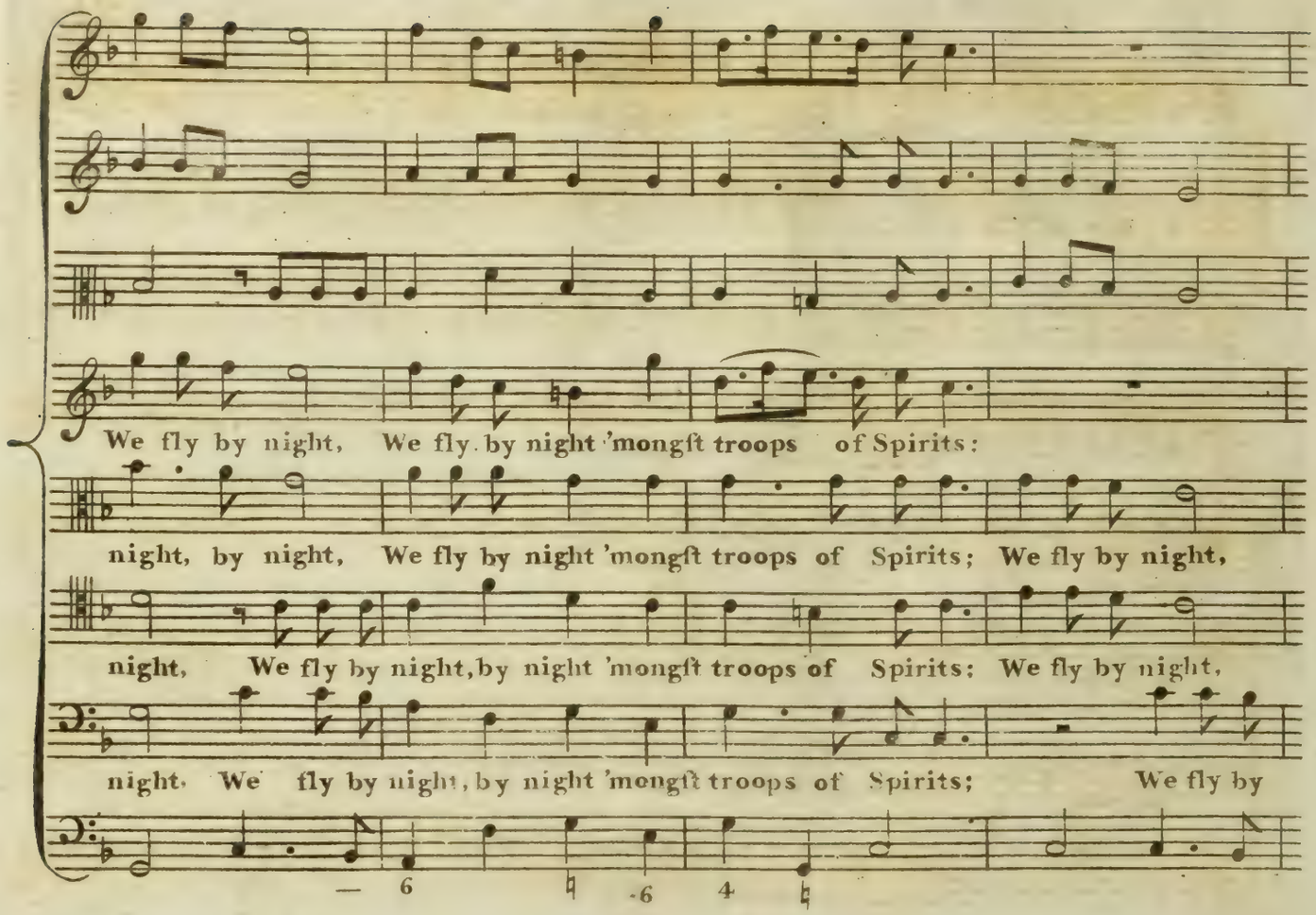
Allegro.

Come away, come away; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make up th'Ac-
Come away, come away; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make up th'Ac-
Come away, come away; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make up th'Ac-
Come away, come away; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make up th'Ac-
Allegro.

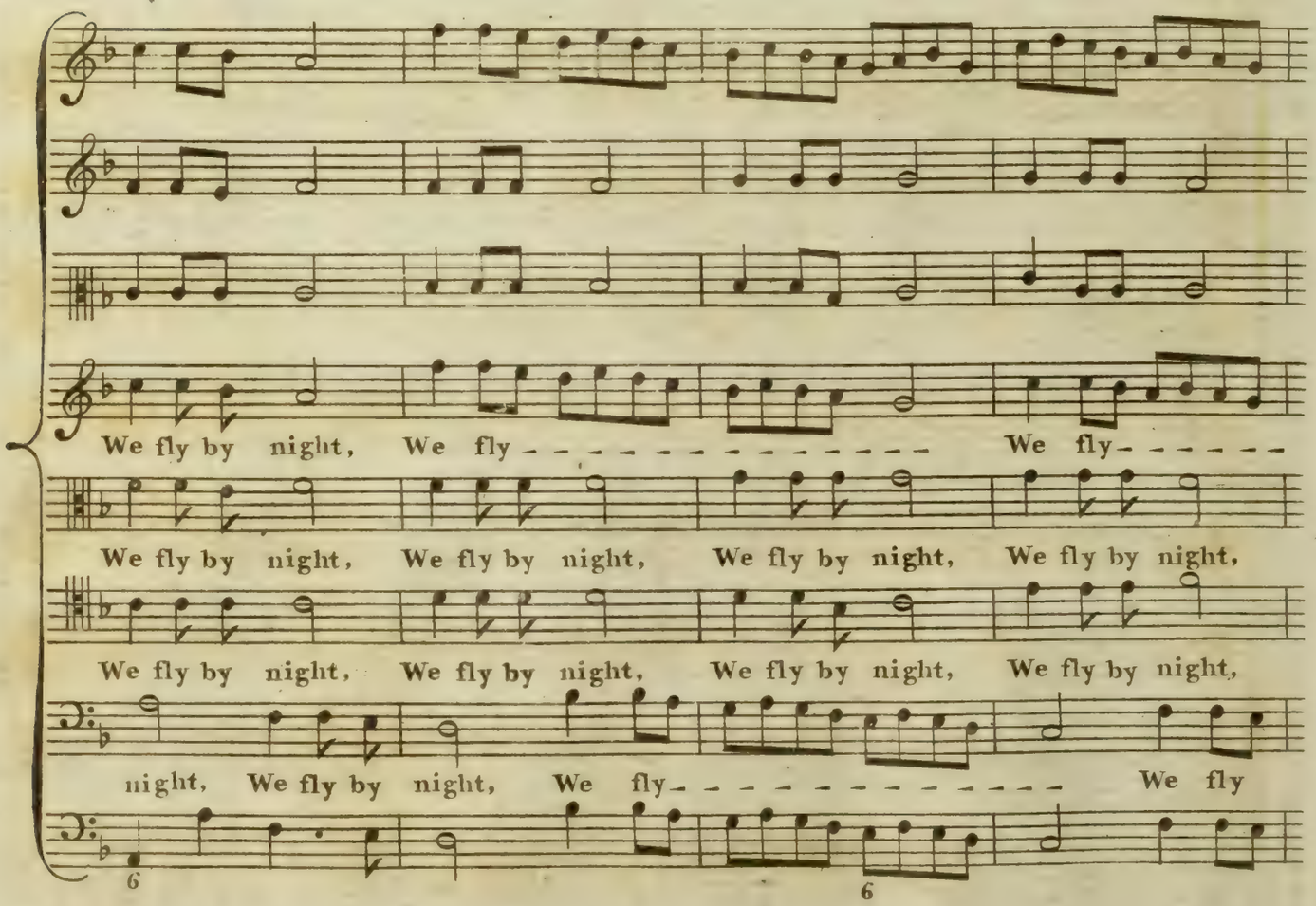

– count; come away, come away, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make
– count; come away, come away, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make
– count; come away, come away, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make
– count; come away, come away, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come away, make
up th' Account.
up th' Account.
up th' Account.
up th' Account.
I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount; I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount.

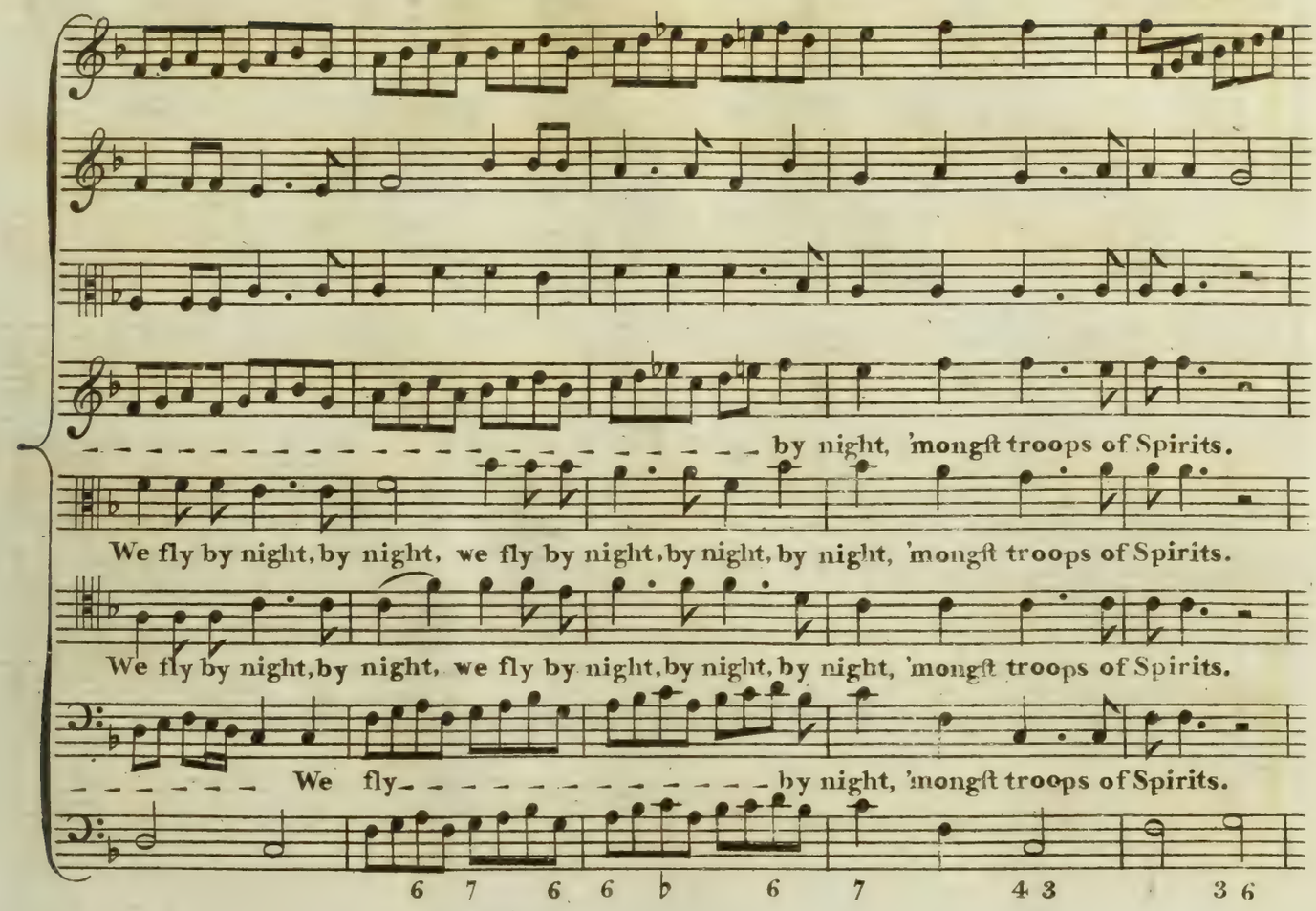

Now I'm furniſh'd, Now I'm furniſh'd,
Now I'm furniſh'd for my flight.
Volti

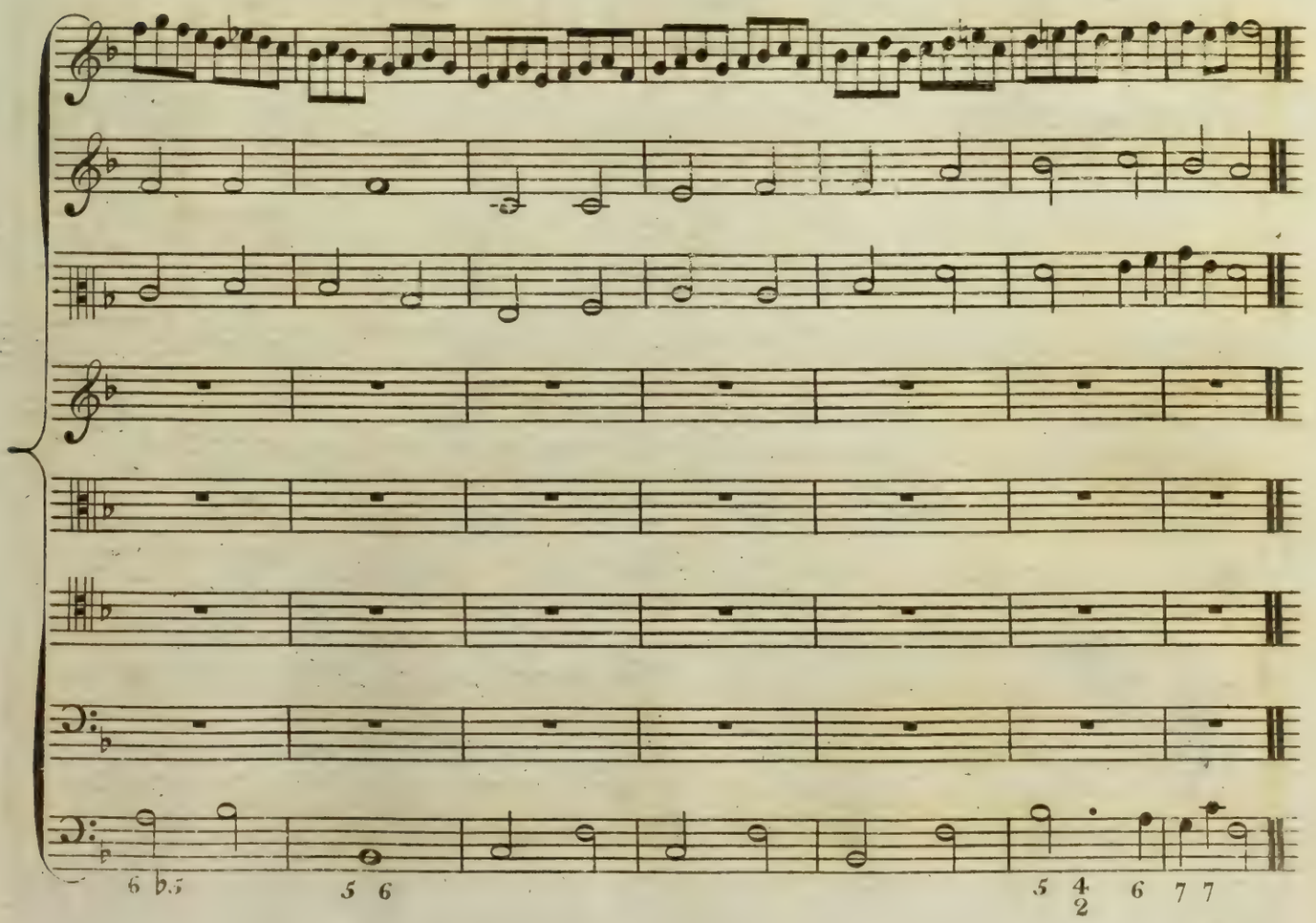

Now I go, now, now, now, now I fly; Making my ſweet Spirit and I.
O what a dainty pleaſure is this to ſail in the air, When the Moon ſhines fair-
To ſing - - - - to dance - - - to toy - - - - - - - - - and kiſs;
Over woods, high rocks and mountains; Over hills and miſty fountains: Over ſteeples


town and turrets, We fly by night, we fly by night, 'mongſt troops of Spirits:
We fly by night,
We fly by
We fly by
We fly by night, we fly by night 'mongſt troops of Spirits:
We fly by
Volti

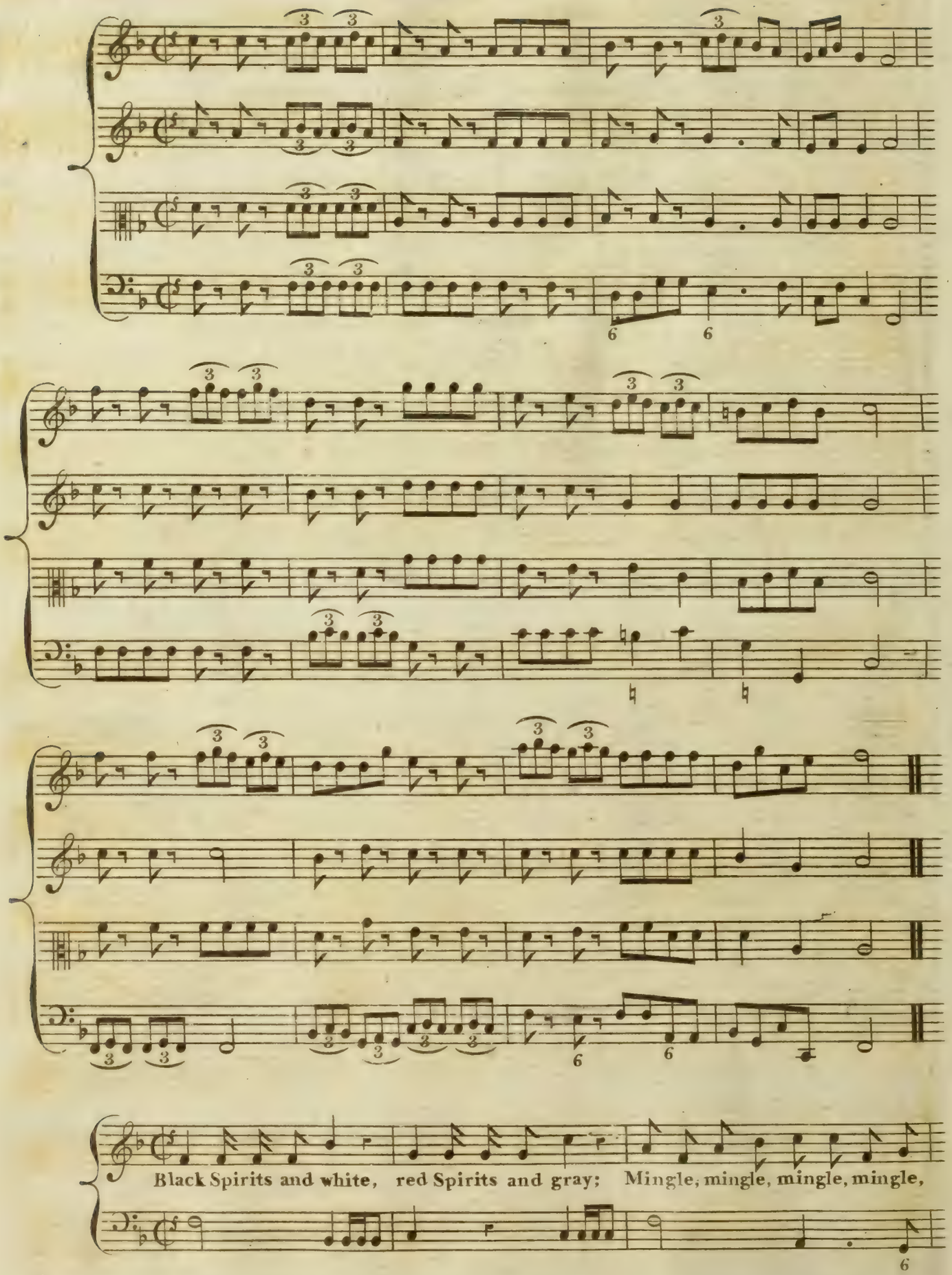

We fly by night, We fly by night 'mongſt troops of Spirits:
night, by night, We fly by night 'mongſt troops of Spirits; We fly by night,
night, We fly by night, by night 'mongſt troops of Spirits; We fly by night,
night. We fly by night, by night 'mongſt troops of Spirits; We fly by

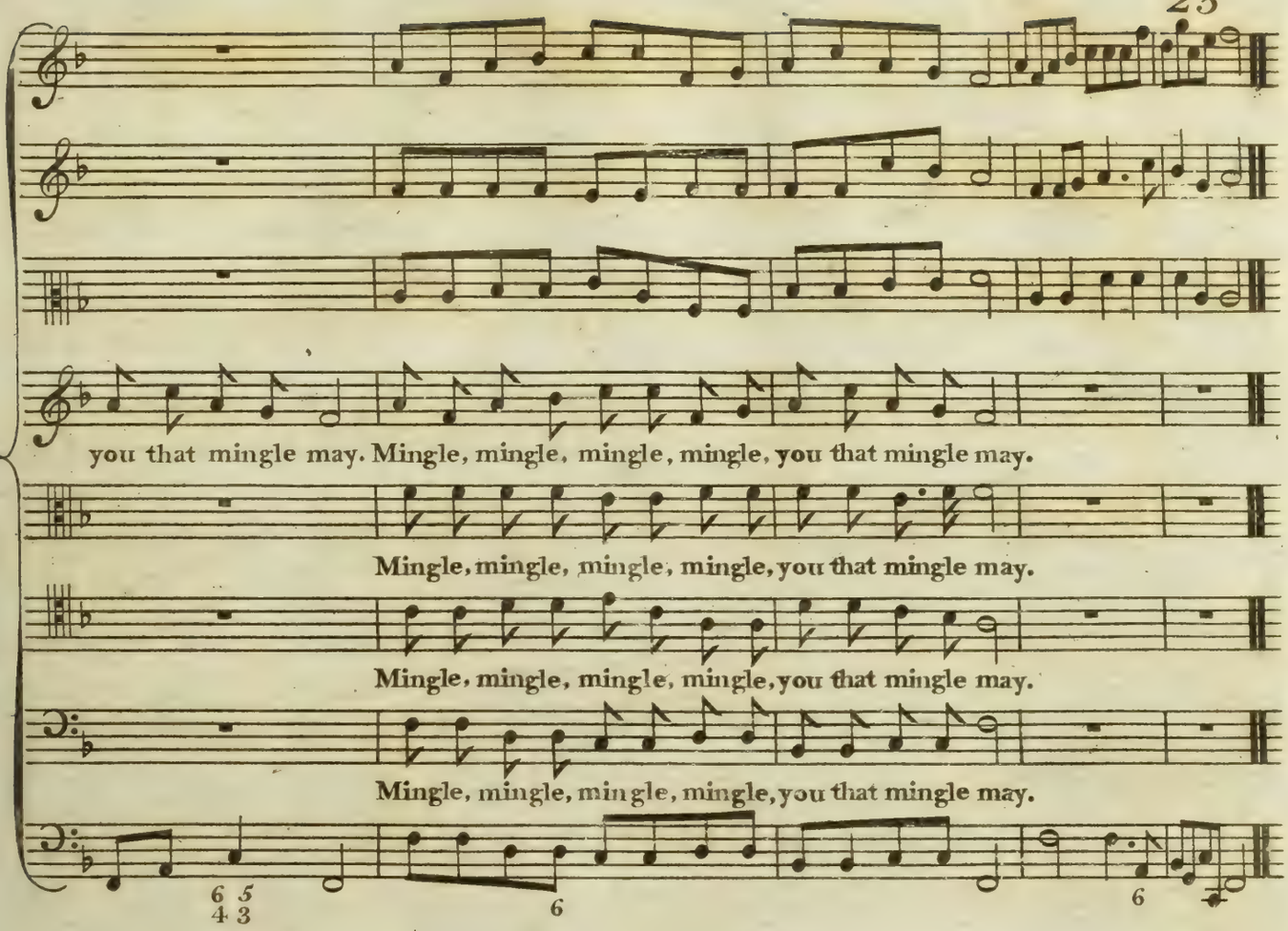

We fly by night, We fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - We fly - - - - - -
We fly by night, We fly by night, We fly by night, We fly by night,
We fly by night, We fly by night, We fly by night, We fly by night,
night, We fly by night, We fly - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - We fly

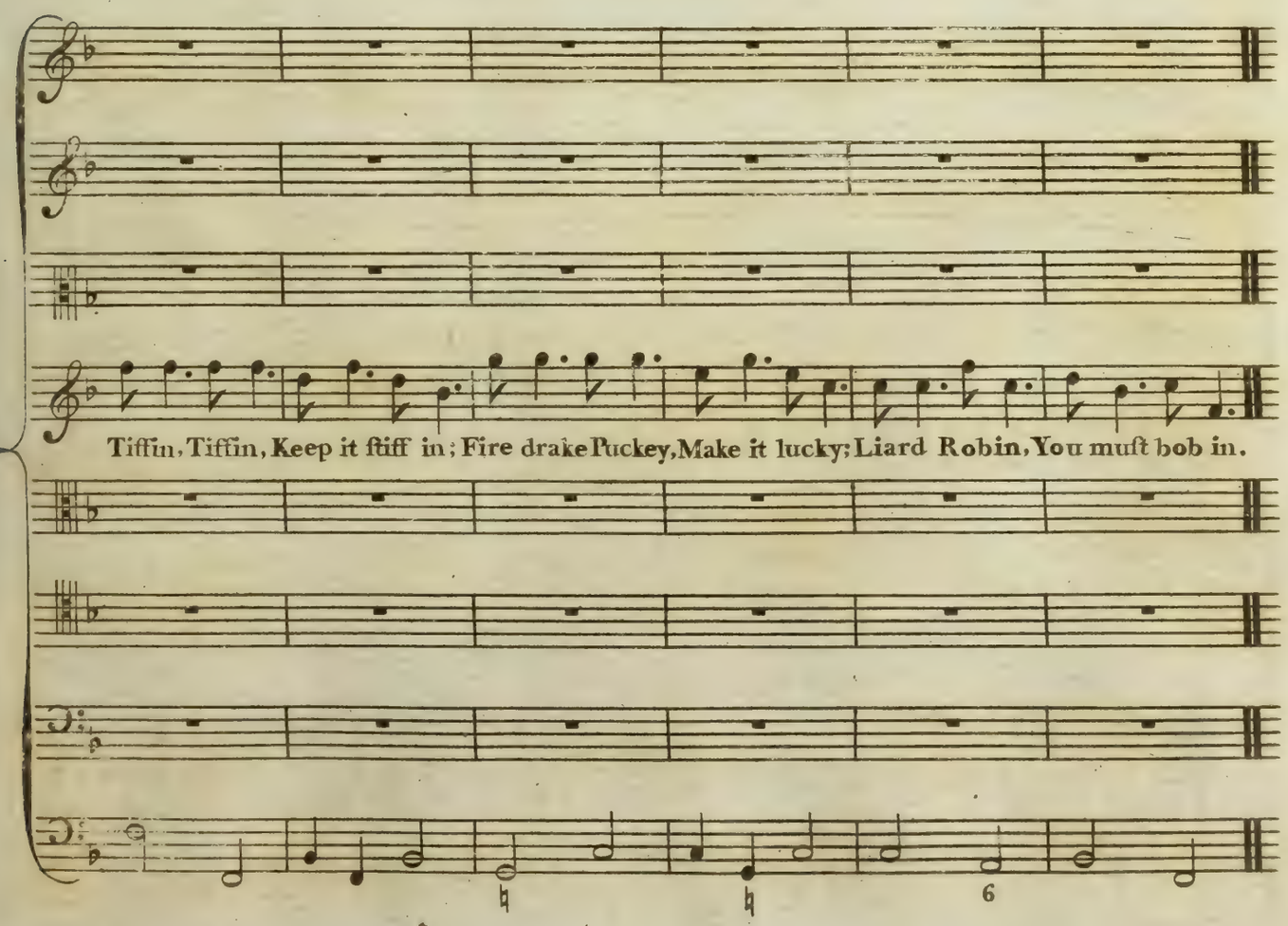

by night, 'mongſt troops of Spirits.
We fly by night, by night, we fly by night, by night, by night, 'mongſt troops of Spirits.
We fly by night, by night, we fly by night, by night, by night, 'mongſt troops of Spirits.
We fly by night, 'mongſt troops of Spirits.
6 7 6 6 ♭ 6 7 4 3 3 6


6 ♭5
5 6
5 4/2 6 7 7

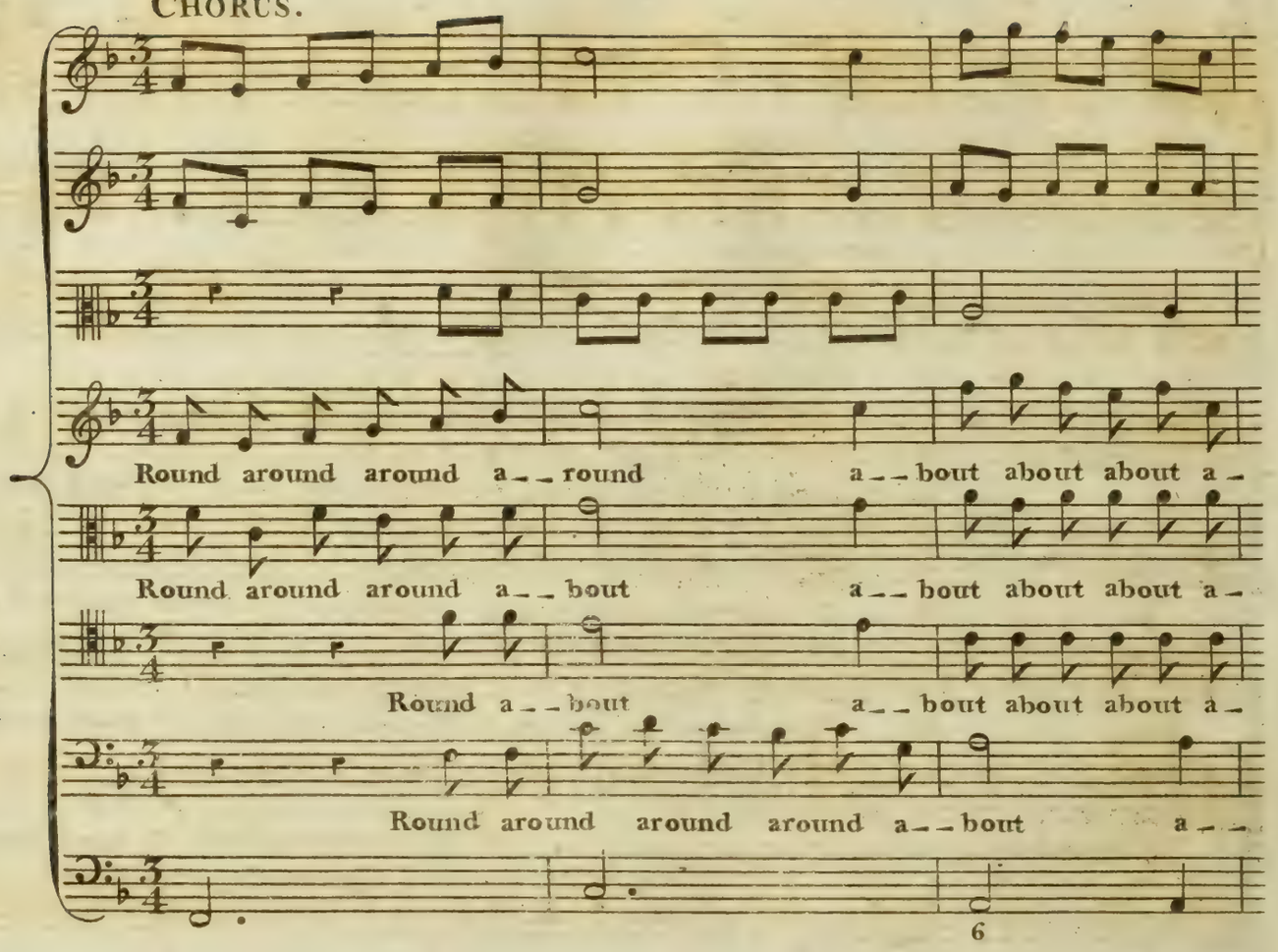
Act. 4th

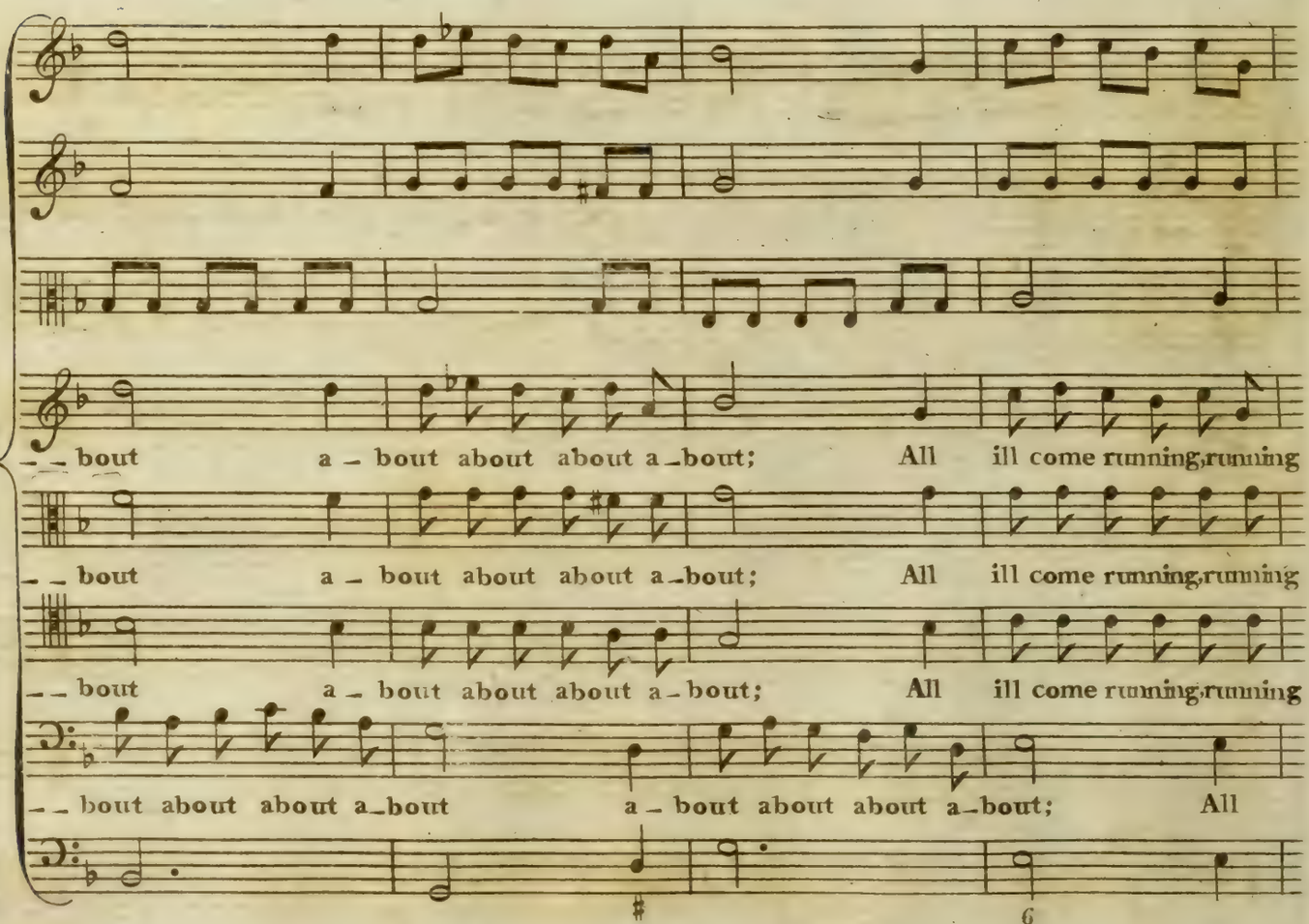

Black Spirits and white, red Spirits and gray; Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle,

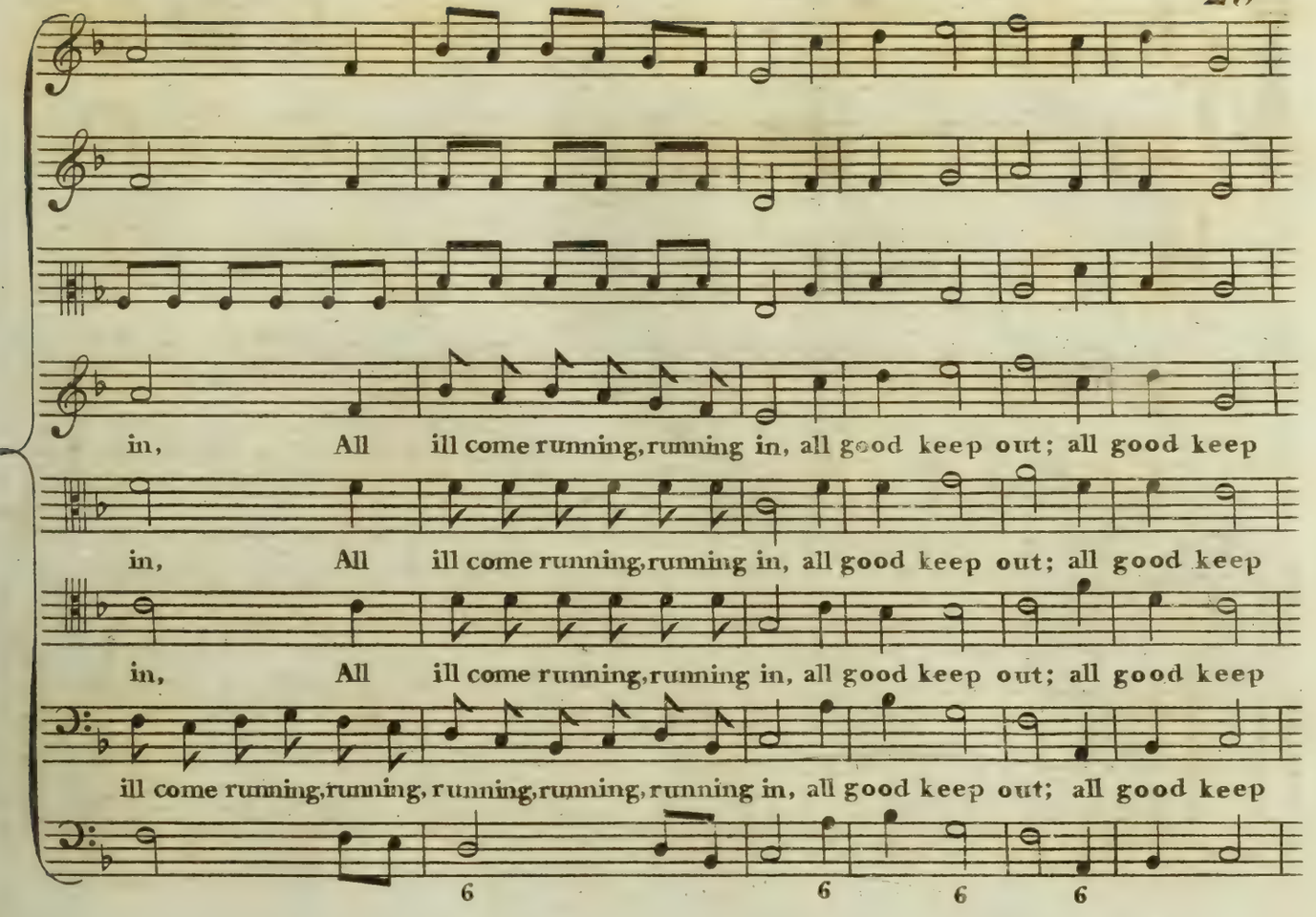

you that mingle may. Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.
Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.
Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.
Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.

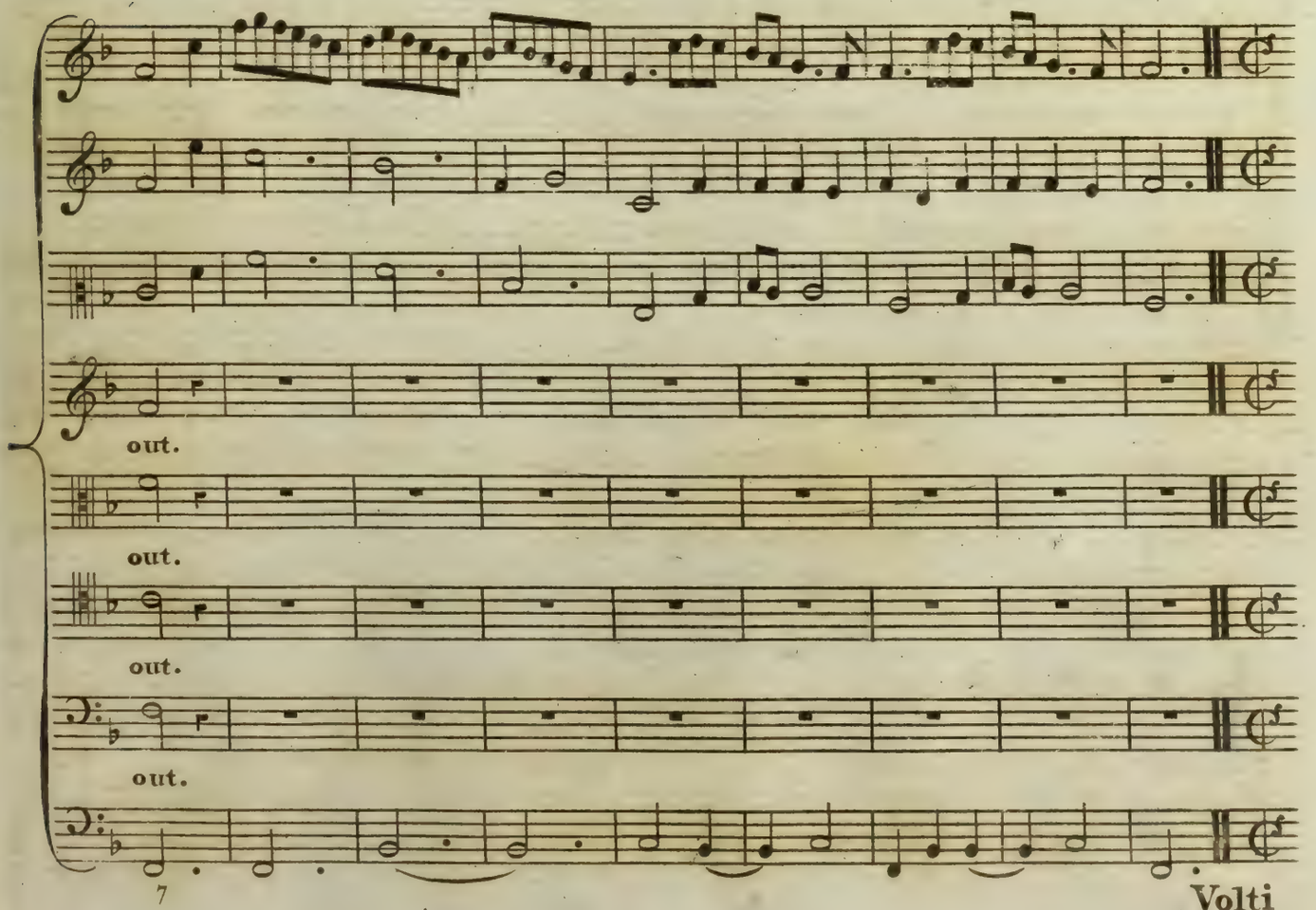

Tiffin, Tiffin, Keep it ſtiff in; Fire drake Puckey, Make it lucky; Liard Robin, You muſt bob in.

CHORUS.

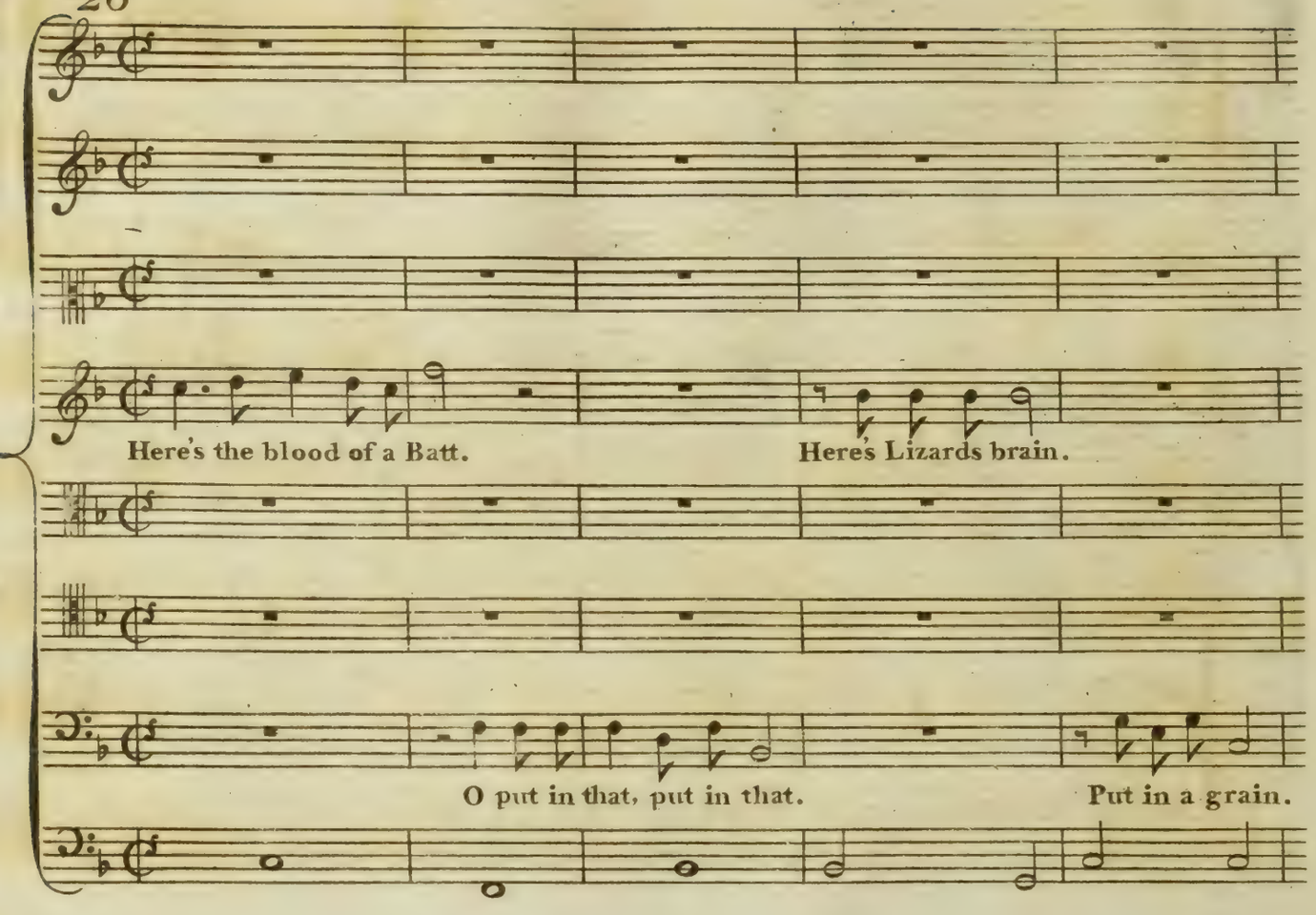

Round around around a_ round a_ bout about about a_
Round around around a_ bout a_ bout about about a_
Round a_ bout a_ bout about about a_
Round around around around a_ bout a_

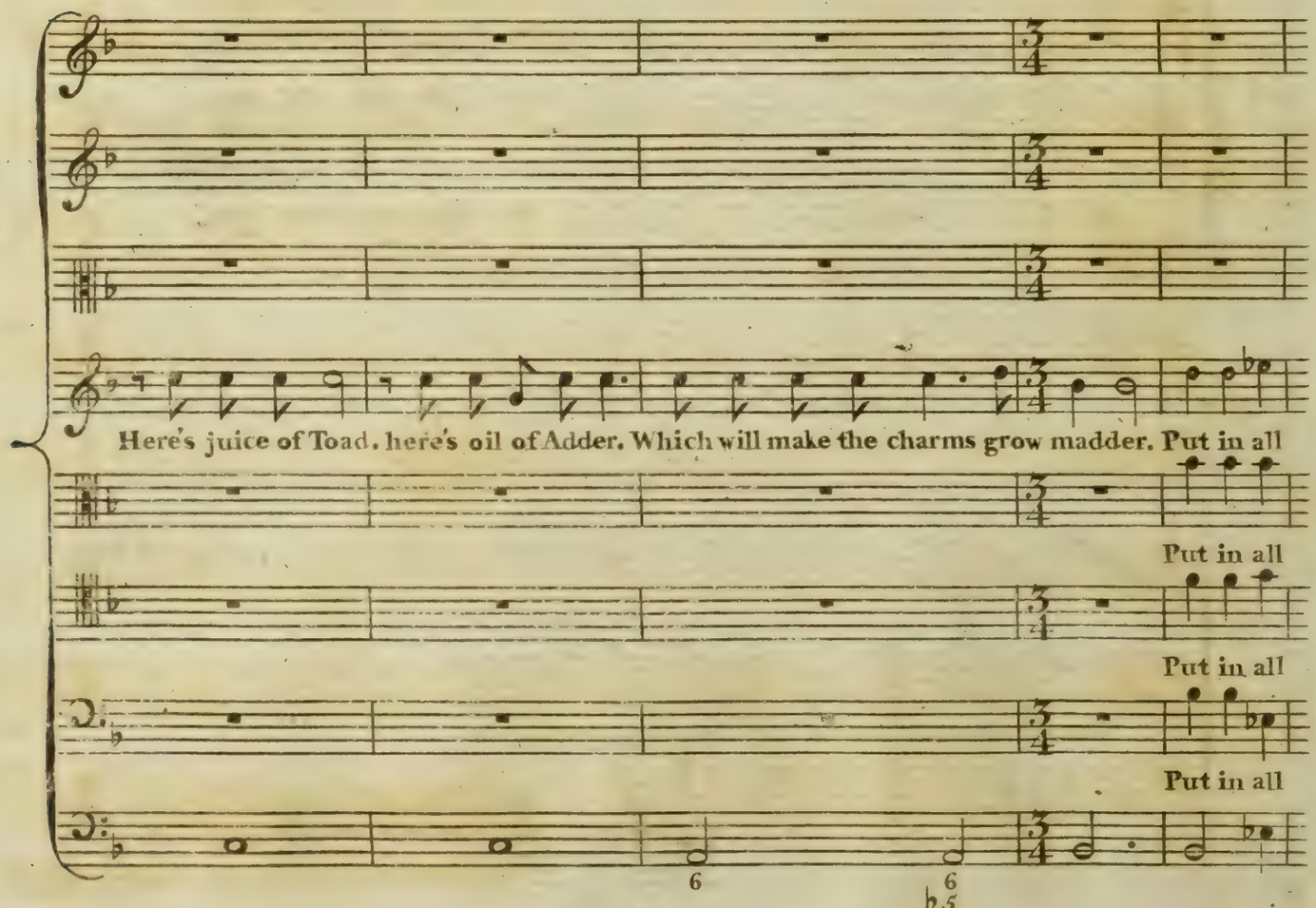

_ bout a_ bout about about a_bout; All ill come running,running
_ bout a_ bout about about a_bout; All ill come running,running
_ bout a_ bout about about a_bout; All ill come running,running
_ bout about about a_bout a_ bout about about a_bout; All

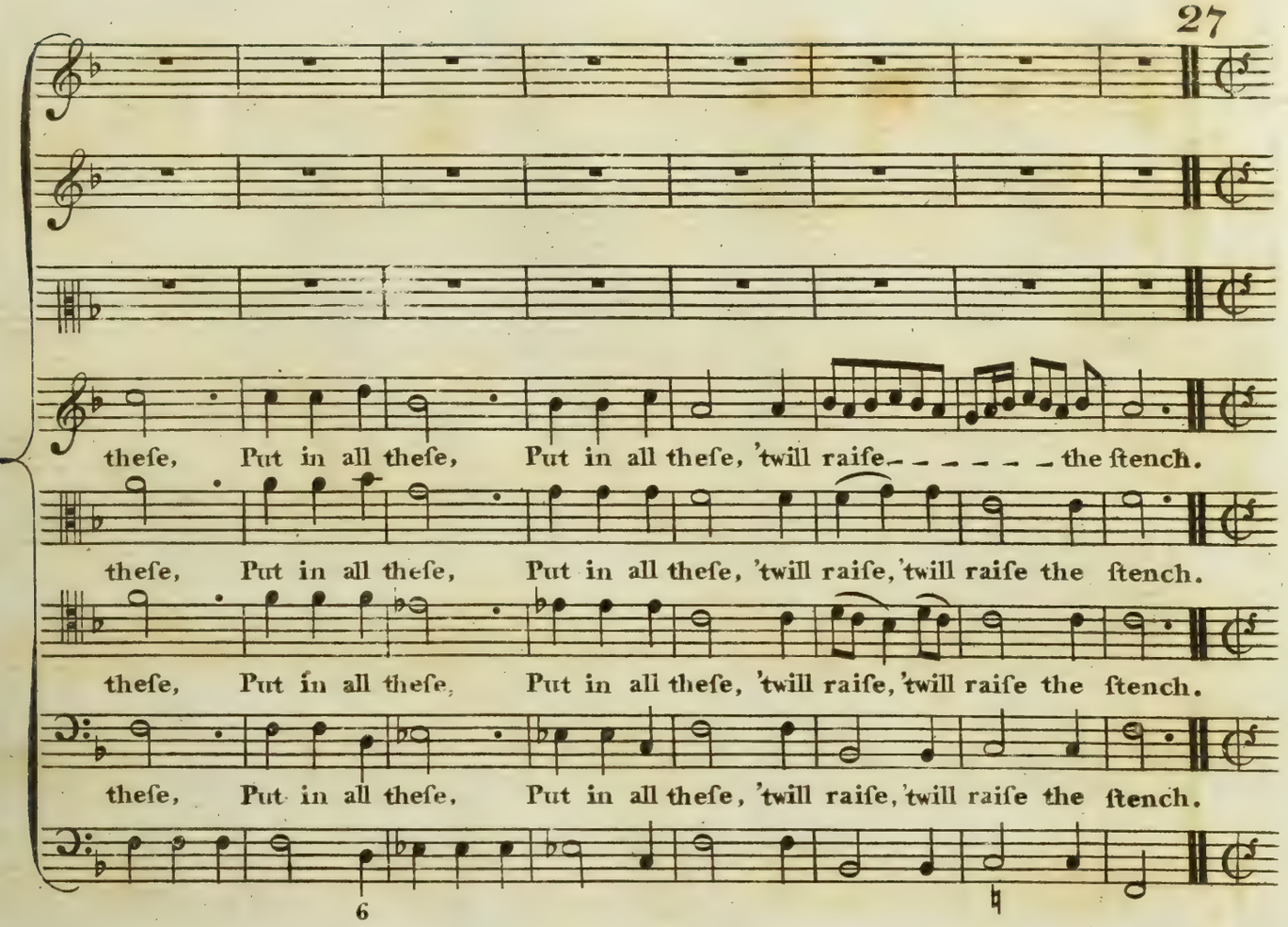

in, All ill come running, running in, all good keep out; all good keep
in, All ill come running, running in, all good keep out; all good keep
in, All ill come running, running in, all good keep out; all good keep
ill come running, running, running, running, running in, all good keep out; all good keep
6 6 6 6

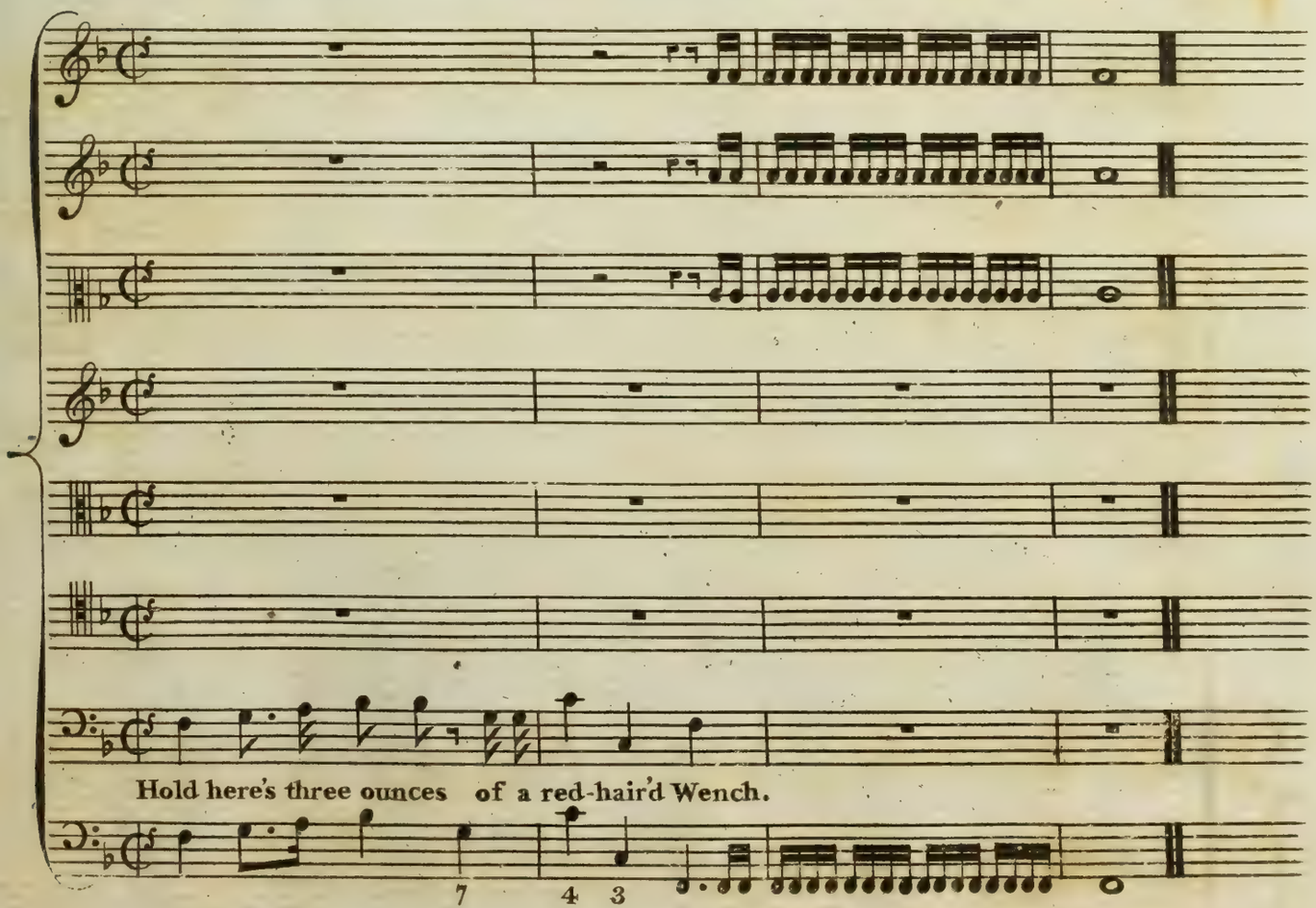

out.
out.
out.
out.
7

Volti

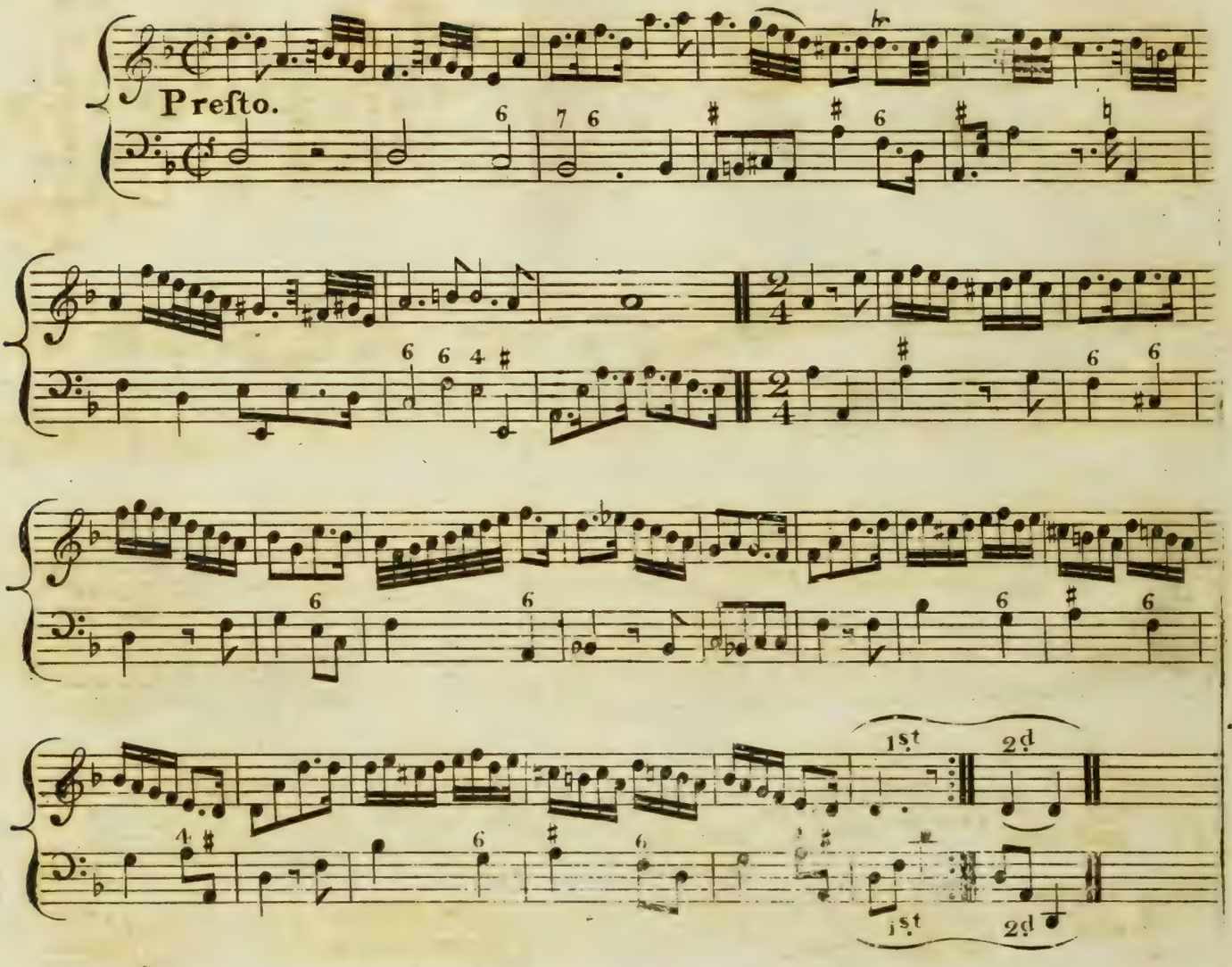

Here's the blood of a Batt.
Here's Lizards brain.
O put in that, put in that.
Put in a grain.

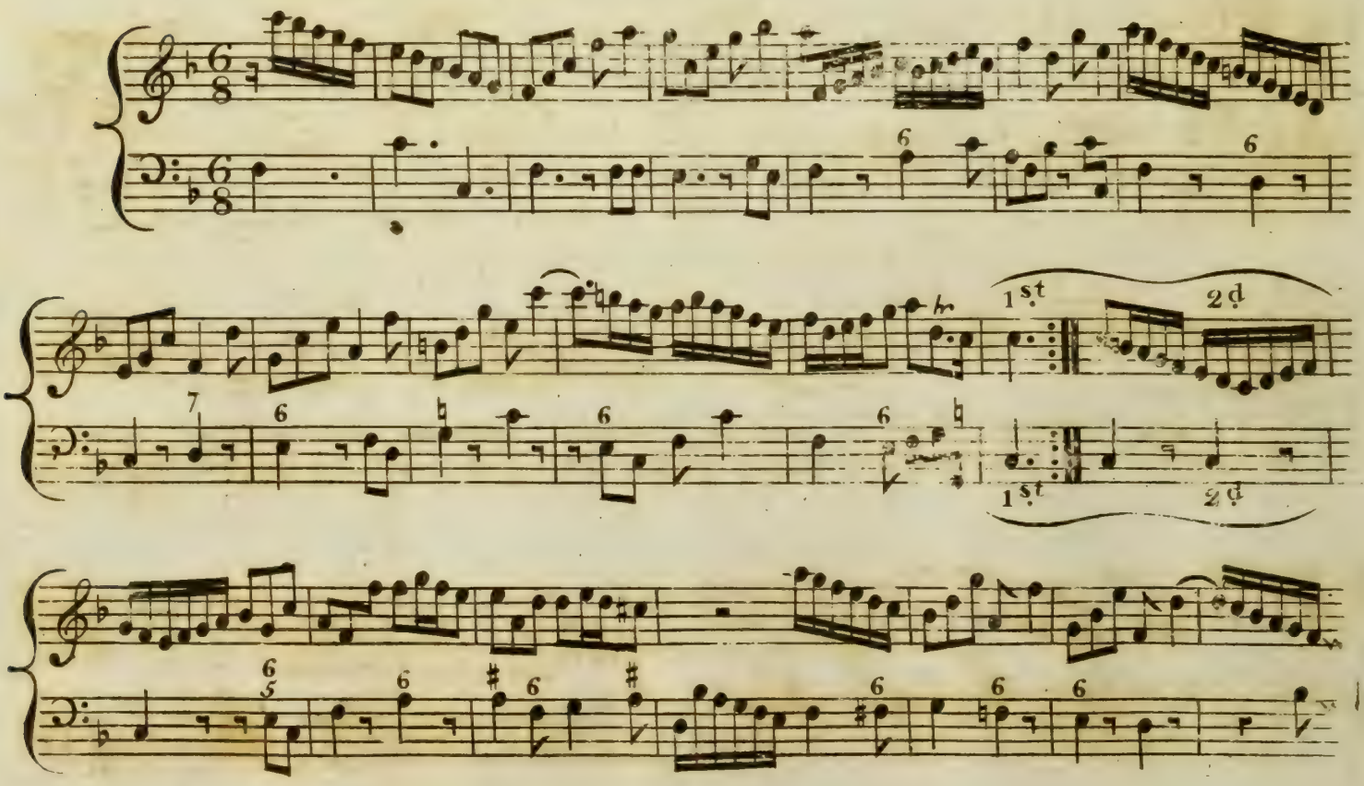
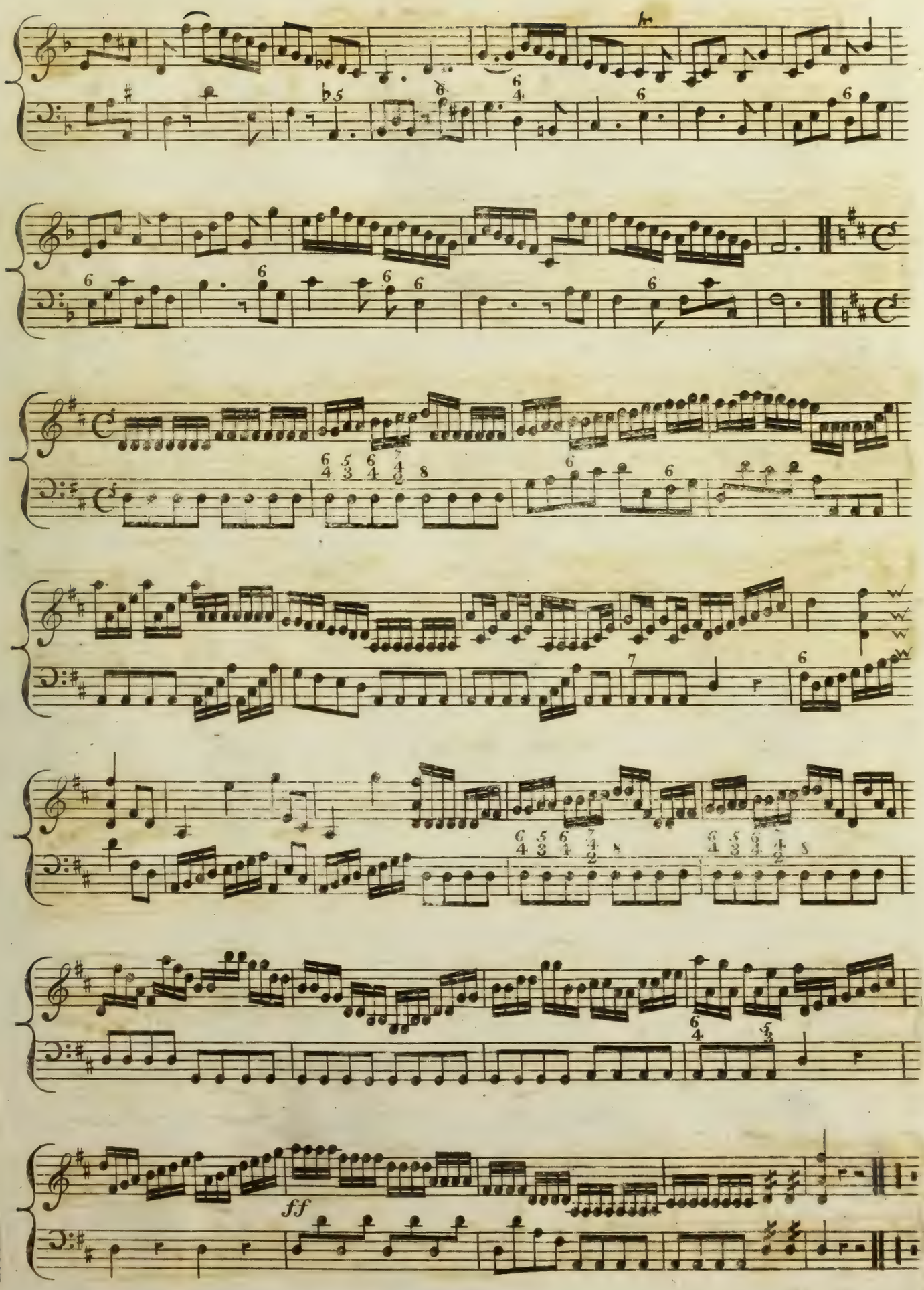

Here's juice of Toad, here's oil of Adder, Which will make the charms grow madder. Put in all
Put in all
Put in all
Put in all


theſe, Put in all theſe, Put in all theſe, 'twill raiſe the ſtench.
theſe, Put in all theſe, Put in all theſe, 'twill raiſe, 'twill raiſe the ſtench.
theſe, Put in all theſe, Put in all theſe, 'twill raiſe, 'twill raiſe the ſtench.
theſe, Put in all theſe, Put in all theſe, 'twill raiſe, 'twill raiſe the ſtench.
6



Conclude with the Chorus, Round around.

Furies Dance.

Witches Dance.



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